

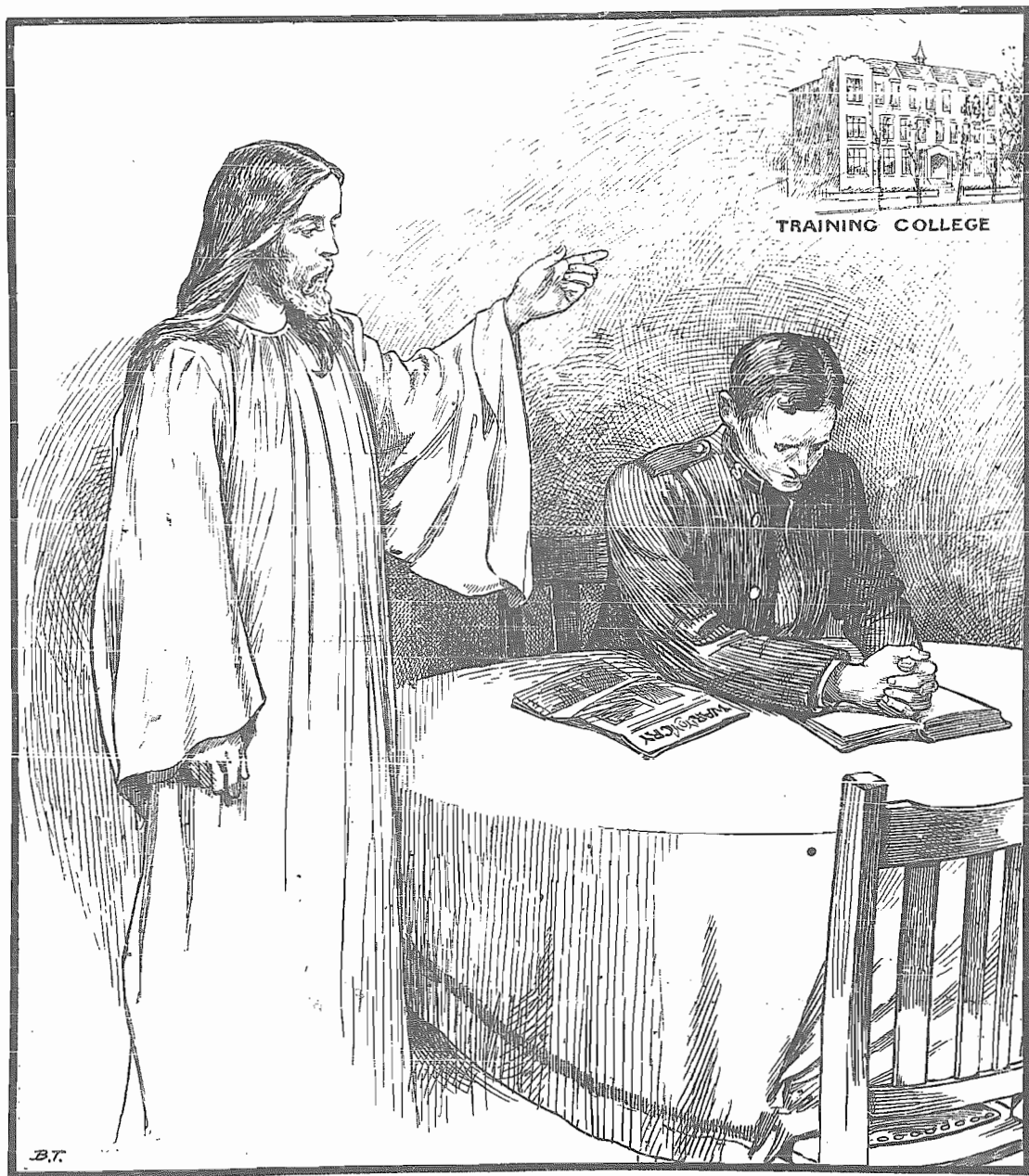
THE  
**WAR CRY**  
AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

WILLIAM BOOTH, GENERAL.  
T.B. COOMBS, COMMISSIONER.

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Price 5 Cents.



"WHAT WILT THOU HAVE ME TO DO?" — "FOLLOW ME!"

(See page 2.)

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

Special Subject for Prayer.—Pray for all the Young Men and Women who are leaving their Homes this week for the Training College.

Sunday, Sept. 9.—Sent Forth by the Spirit.—Acts xii. 18-24; xlii. 1-12.  
Monday, Sept. 10.—Refusing Life Eternal.—Acts xiii. 13-32.

Tuesday, Sept. 11.—Men of God.—Acts xiv. 1-18.  
Wednesday, Sept. 12.—An International Council.—Acts xv. 1-31.

Thursday, Sept. 13.—Acts xiv. 19-40; xvi. 18.  
Friday, Sept. 14.—Gradual Conversion.—Acts xvi. 9-24.

Saturday, Sept. 15.—Sudden Conversion.—Acts xvi. 25-40.

## HOW TO INTEREST THE PEOPLE AT HOME IN THE MISSION WORK.

Mrs. Blanche Johnston sends the following clipping:—

Many Christians do not understand the joy of giving or sacrificing for others. This is an age of ease and pleasure. Dollars are spent to gratify our own taste and for our own personal enjoyment, and pennies are sometimes reluctantly given for the spread of the Gospel. Only the incoming of the blessed Holy Spirit can give the power to feel and sympathize, which prompts to sacrifice and service. What can we whose hearts have been touched do?

First, we can pray.  
Second, we can sacrifice and show to others the pure joy of doing.

Third, we can tell the dear children to love and pray for and give to the heathen.

Their young hearts are tender and easily touched with the story of the darkness and ignorance of those who live in far off lands, and know nothing of the loving Jesus. We can tell the little ones and the young people over whom we have any influence or jurisdiction of the condition of the girls and babies in China, and India, and other lands. In these countries religion gives no place to the helpless ones. "Jesus said, feed my lambs," but in China forty per cent. of the baby girls born are murdered.

"Only a little baby girl,

Dead by the riverside;

Only a little Chinese girl,

Drowned in the floating tide.

If she had only been a boy,

They would have heard her cry;

But she was just a baby girl,

And she was left to die."

Those who are permitted to grow to maidenhood in many cases are subject to abuse and unkindness, and become the slaves of their husband's family.

Then the story of India's twenty millions of child widows must touch the hearts of the children, as it will all Christian women.

The Christian missionary brings light, liberty and home comfort to this helpless babyhood and girlhood; opening homes and teaching little ones of Christ, and training the wives and mothers in the knowledge of the truth. This is very important, as Bible women in China and India go out as Bible women, and those who return to their own families from the schools, become centres of blessing in their own home circle, and when we remember that seven-eighths of all who have been brought to Christ in China have been won by the efforts of converted Chinese, we see how great is the influence of these people over their own nationality.

Let us, therefore, set the children an example by giving up something for this work. Teach them to pray for the little ones in darkness, the unfortunate baby girls in China, the orphaned little ones in India, and the children in heathen darkness and superstition in all the far lands. If we do this, they too will soon be anxious to share in the evangelization of the world, and hasten the kingdom and coming of our King.

It was through the words of the returned missionary who told the story of heathendom in our Sunday school that the writer first felt a desire to be converted and do something for Jesus. I was only a child of eleven years, but the desire never died out of my heart, and ultimately prompted me, though unable to go to the foreign work, as I longed to do, to give myself to the Lord's work at home.

The headmaster of King Edward VI. School, Chelmsford, declares: "A boy smoker is certainly a worse student than the ordinary boy, and is always known or suspected from being at the bottom of the class or form, and is usually dull, dense, and generally stupid and indolent."

Athletes have not been backward in protesting against the boy smoker. Here is Mr. C. B. Fry's testimony: "For a boy, smoking even in a moderate way is bad, because even in moderation it acts upon a growing lad, just as in excess it does upon a grown man; it tends to injure the heart and derange the nerves. Boys who smoke usually smoke cigarettes. Most cigarettes are adulterated with the smoker of them smokes a much paper and drug-stuff as he does tobacco. This is bad for any

## "FOLLOW ME."

BY BRIGADIER TAYLOR,  
Training College Principal.

To our frontispiece.)

If everyone to whom these words have been addressed, had followed, what a different position the Kingdom of Jesus Christ in this world had held. If only half of those who, having heard the call and started out to follow, had but continued, what a magnificent army of workers Jesus Christ would have had. But that many hear the call and do not follow, and that others follow but a little distance, are unfortunate facts, and it certainly must be a very

## Great Disappointment to the Master

after having given His all for the world, when He comes to His followers with the above command to be answered by indifference, or to be told that they are too busy with worldly schemes, money-making, or caring for friends, etc., that they cannot follow Him. We have on record the words of the Master to the young man who, after hearing the call, came to Jesus and asked permission to first bury his father. The Master, in His disappointment and sorrow, replied, "Let the dead bury the dead. Follow thou Me." I hope all who read this, and have heard the call, will respond heartily to it, for with plenty of the right kind of workers it is quite reasonable to expect that Christ would soon drive sin and the devil back to hell and make this world the

## Garden of Eden

that it was at first. Now, I would like my readers to remember that I am speaking of a particular call, for there is a general call that comes to all. Christ calls everyone to a life of goodness, which is brought about by participating in His great salvation scheme, but the call I am referring to is that call to devote our lives as leaders in the service of God. It is a glorious fact that everyone may serve God; but it is not to everyone that He extends the call. "Follow Me, and I will make you fishers of men," or, in other words, leaders in the great salvation war against sin and the devil.

In the days of His flesh He pointed out to His followers the fields already

## White unto Harvest,

but that the laborers were few. He based His call for workers on the great need, and this seems to be His great method to-day, and if by His Holy Spirit He has shown you the great need, you should regard this as a call, and cry out to Him, "Lord, what wilt Thou have me to do?" and not, as many do, excuse themselves on the ground that they have not the necessary talents or ability. Remember that God knows all about you before He gives the call, and no one battleth for the Lord at His own charge. God does not call men and women for His service without supplying the necessary power.

## The Great Need Must Always be the Great Call.

If I am passing a drowning child, its condition calls me to save it by any means possible. If I am a swimmer, then I can use my powers; but if I am not, that does not end my responsibility. I must

use some other means, but save the child I must, if at all possible. Now, it seems to me that in the work of Jesus Christ people do not always act like this; they hear the call to action, but refuse because they are not fully qualified, and hence (following our illustration) the child has to drown while they learn to swim, instead of taking it for granted that God really means what He says, and dashing in to save souls by any possible method.

I may be writing for someone who, while seeing the great need, and filled with anxiety to be of service to God, do not feel sure of success.

## Do Not be Discouraged.

God has called you for His work; you may be quite sure that your first responsibility is to follow, and it is for Him to fit you as occasion needs. The first great requisite is to be thoroughly sure of your call; the next being a preparedness on your part to do all possible to fit yourself for the great work of soul-saving. Do not despair that you do not feel at present able for the work. Quite a number of God's greatest workers have felt the same. Moses was called in a very striking manner, and yet felt that he was not qualified. Gideon spoke of himself as being the least of his father's house, and therefore of no use for the work of delivering his people. And the disciples felt that they were not "sufficient for these things," and yet in each case how wonderfully did God qualify and use them; and He can and will do the same for you if you will heartily and willingly respond to His call.

Have you ever realized what a splendid privilege young Salvationists have to prepare for a life's work of soul-saving in the

## Provisions Made for Training?

Everything in our Training College is arranged with this end in view, all studies having a direct bearing upon the work, the detail left, but great principles thoroughly taught. Lessons and lectures given by those who are successful as soul-savers, as well as plenty of time for private devotion and heart culture. Our plan of study includes the main facts of Bible history, and doctrines. Lessons are arranged on a simple and easy plan. Orders and Regulations, by the General, which invaluable book contains the results of the experience of eminently successful Salvation Army leaders. Our system of Individual Tutors, as well as class teaching, brings the Cadets into personal contact with the Staff.

Now, I am sure there must be in our various corps quite a number of young people who

## Ought to Give Themselves to God

as officers in the Salvation Army. Are you in doubt on the matter? If so, see your officer at once, who will only be too happy to give you any information; or if the call has come to you and you have not yet responded, write at once to your Provincial Officer for forms, and what you do, do quickly. Delays are dangerous, and the King's business requires haste.

## AN EXPERIENCE.

By Commissioner W. J. McAlonan.

I have seen His face in blessing,  
When my eyes were dimmed with tears;  
I have felt His hand caressing,  
When my heart was torn by fears.  
When the shadows gathered o'er me,  
And the gloom fell deep as night,  
In the darkness just before me,  
There were tokens of His light.

I have stepped in waves of sorrow  
Till my soul was covered o'er;  
I have dreaded oft the morrow  
And the path which lay before.  
But, when sinking in my sadness,  
I have felt His helping hand,  
And ere day-dawn came His gladness,  
With the courage to withstand.

I was wand'ring when He found me,  
Brought me from the verge of hell;  
I was bruised, and He bound me,

I was wounded and He healed me,  
When a wearied of the strife;  
I was erring, and He sealed me;  
Dead, His Spirit gave me life.

By His life's blood He has claimed me  
As a jewel in His sight;  
As a child of His He's named me,  
Brought me forth to walk in light;  
So I'm fighting till He calls me,  
Walking in the path He trod,  
And I care not what befalls me,  
Living in the life of God

"What, know ye not that your body is the temple of the Holy Ghost which is in you, which ye have of God, and ye are not your own? For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's."—1 Cor. vi. 19, 20.

Life is only bright when it proceedeth  
Towards a truer, deeper life above;  
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth

# A Fearful Arraignment--The Curse of the Cigarette.

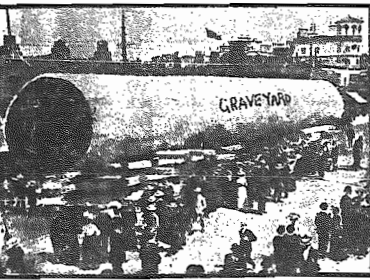
How Cigarette-Smoking is Undermining the Youth of the Nation--It Stunts the Growth of Boys, Blunts Their Minds, and Leads Them into Other Vices--The Opinions of Eminent Men on Juvenile Smoking.

One of the most able presentations of the evils of tobacco--especially the cigarette--habit is given in Pearson's Magazine for July, from which we quote the following:--

"A far greater danger is threatening the rising generation from cigarette-smoking than from drink!"

A startling statement, this--at first sight an incredible statement; yet it is the deliberate opinion of one who has deeply studied the question. Mr. Frank Swan, the hon. secretary of the Boys' Anti-Cigarette League, of Birmingham. I should have laughed at it had I encountered it before looking far into the supporting evidence. But I feel confident now that the reader will be inclined to agree with Mr. Swan, if he reads on to the end of this paper.

For there is overwhelming evidence to show that juvenile smoking is an evil of the first magnitude



This enormous Cigarette--40 yards long--represents the total of 100,000,000 cigarettes sold in penny packets and smoked weekly in the United Kingdom. A very large proportion of these, probably more than half, are purchased by juvenile smokers.

--an evil which is sapping our boyhood's strength, and so undermining our national manhood.

Over one hundred million cigarettes are sold weekly in the United Kingdom in penny packets alone.

And the sale of the penny packet is chiefly among boys and youths. Those one hundred million cheap cigarettes represent so many

## Little Tubes of Poison.

The habit of tobacco-smoking grows apace among our people. Fifty years ago only about one pound of tobacco was smoked yearly per head; now the amount is more than twice as much.

The total weight of the tobacco consumed yearly in England amounts to \$6,745,000 pounds, and the total sum spent by the nation on snuff, cigars, and tobacco is £23,000,000 (\$125,000,000)--more than twelve times the amount contributed to Christian missions.

In the last ten years cigarette-smoking has increased 150 per cent., chiefly through the increase of juvenile smoking, fostered by the cheap and tempting packet, which has brought tobacco within the reach of every boy with a penny to spend.

Tobacco shops have sprung up like mushrooms in every town. Estimating the smokers at half of the male population of the kingdom, there is one tobacco-shop for every thirty smokers.

Recently, a tobacconist's shop in London was placed under observation for a short while, and it was found that the youths who entered it were in the proportion of seven to one man. They were bent, of course, on buying cigarettes, and were probably in ignorance of the emphatic declaration of Sir Morell Mackenzie, the greatest throat specialist who ever lived, that of all forms of smoking

## Cigarette-Smoking was the Most Injurious.

The tobacco is wetted by contact with the lips, and at once these lips (the most absorbent organs of the body) are saturated with a solution of wet tobacco-juice, which thus passes into the system, along the nicotine-laden saliva, affecting the digestion and bringing about much injury.

Tobacco is the admitted cause of upwards of

eighty diseases, including blindness and cancers of the lower lip and tongue, and is credited with killing 20,000 in our land every year.

Boys who smoke seem to have their moral sensibilities blunted, so that they are led easily into other vices. Prison statistics show that an enormous percentage of all male convicts started their downward career by smoking and drinking. In one prison, of 600 prisoners confined for crimes committed under the influence of drink, 500 testified that they began their intemperance by smoking.

A doctor examined thirty boy-smokers, between the ages of nine and fifteen. In twenty-one he found serious disorders and a more or less marked taste, generated by tobacco, for drink. The cigarette in the mouth of the boy, therefore, is doubly an accursed thing--accursed for the physical evils it brings about, and accursed for the moral evils.

When the American war broke out with Spain, volunteers were called for. The rejections of the physically unfit were three times as many as in the great Civil War of 1860, and ninety per cent. of the rejected were cigarette-smokers.

When the Boer War broke out, in the Manchester district alone 11,000 volunteered to fight for their country.

## 8,000 Were at Once Rejected

as physically unfit, and only 1,200 finally passed the doctors. The chief cause of unfitness was proved to be smoking as boys and young men.

A breeder of cattle who only got 1,200 physically-developed animals out of 11,000 reared to full age would call a halt, and begin to think; and this is what the British nation must do, or go to pieces.

That the boy who habitually smokes cigarettes develops into an inferior animal can be proved to the hilt by a thousand instances. In Yale University careful comparisons were made for eight years between smokers and non-smokers. As compared with the smokers, the non-smokers gained 24 per cent. in weight, 37 per cent. in height, 42 per cent. in girth, and 8.39 cubic inches in lung expansion.

In an American public school of about five hundred pupils, it was found that the boys were inferior to the girls in general efficiency, and the cigarette was suspected. An investigation was made to ascertain how far smoking might be to blame; and for several months twenty-six "cigarette fiends" were kept under close observation by ten teachers. Twelve of them were found to have

## "Poor" Memories,

and ten "very poor," only four had "fair" memories, and not one of the twenty-six had a "good" memory. Twelve of the boys were in poor physical



A Young Hero.

A boy in Bristol who in one year obtained the signatures of 555 boys who pledged themselves not to smoke.

condition, and six were practically already physical wrecks. Eight of the twenty were in fair or good condition physically, mentally, and morally, but none was excellent. The ages of the boys averaged fourteen. In this country we have the unanimous testimony of educationalists that the boy who smokes is a worse student in consequence.

In view of these things, is it too much to say that a greater danger is threatened the rising generation from cigarette-smoking than from drink? Remember, as the chief of the Boys' Anti-Cigarette League points out, a boy of tender years may not go into a public-house and demand liquor. The publican would refuse to serve him; he would protect the boy against himself; he would not even allow him to carry the drink to his father. But without let or hindrance any boy can buy cigarettes almost anywhere, and thus form that habit which, above all others, because of the thirst it creates, leads to the habit of drinking.

"There are few questions," declares Mr. Swan, "that men are called upon to consider of greater importance than this of cigarette-smoking. The boy is

## The Most Valuable Asset

the nation possesses. It does not matter so much about the men and the women. They are travelling on, and will soon disappear from the stage; but on the boy depends the future of the nation, and it is everything to the nation that he shall be preserved fit and efficient. Encourage him to smoke cigarettes, and he will become an inferior being. Hundreds and thousands of boys in Great Britain (and Canada) are smoking to-day, and the great authorities, the doctors and the schoolmasters--it does not matter what other people say or think--the doctors and the schoolmasters say that the habit is so widespread and so injurious as to be a national peril."

BAND OF LOVE

## BAND OF LOVE

This is to Certify that  
DEARER MEMBERS OF THE BAND OF LOVE  
PLEDGE

I promise by the help of God, not to Drink any  
Intoxicating Liquors, I will not Smoke Tobacco nor  
Swear, nor Steal nor Gamble. I will try to Love all and  
be kind to Animals, and I will strive to speak the truth  
and offer a Prayer Morning and Evening every day.

**MORNING PRAYER**  
Oh Lord make me good and pure and help me to keep this Pledge this day for Jesus Christ's sake, who died for me.

**EVENING PRAYER**  
Heavenly Father thank you for all I have done this day and for help to keep this Pledge this day for Jesus Christ's sake, who died for me.

All Salvationist Parents should be interested in this Pledge, while Members of the Band of Love should Endeavor to get all Young People they can to sign it. One Young Boy Saved from the Cigarette Habit would be a Big Victory.

# Sidelights on Chinatown, San Francisco.

Our hall in ill-fated Chinatown, San Francisco, was situated at No. 515 Sacramento Street, opposite Waverly Place. The lower floor was used for public meetings, and the second floor for a school, a lodging place for Salvationists, and the accommodation of sick Chinese who preferred to be under the care of the Army rather than submit to the tender mercies of some of the worst of their fellow-countrymen in San Francisco. If a poor Chinaman is sick unto death, he is conveyed to a Chinese undertaker, or funeral warehouse, and there placed on a wretched pallet in a dark room and left to die. While he lingers the meanest of fare, usually tea and boiled rice, is placed by the patient daily, and the poor fellow must help himself or go without.

At some of these places depraved white men and lads are in the habit of slipping in and stealing the food from the bedside of the patients, thus hastening their departure to another world.

Apprised of the facts, some of our officers made it their business to checkmate these cruel practices, and when on their visits they found a Chinaman calling for drink and food, they did their best to meet both his spiritual and temporal needs. Hence it is not surprising that, when sick, John Chinaman prefers to take up his abode in the vicinity of those who have earned so desirable a reputation.

a woman of the streets took compassion upon him, and helped him with gifts of food and money, so that he not only recovered his health, but retrieved his position. The grateful fellow never suffered himself to forget the kindness shown him by the poor magdalene, and long after, when she was cast off and despised, the honest old Chinaman helped her to ward off starvation until she was able to earn a living in decent society.

Captain Elsie H. Allemann (whose portrait we give), and Lieut. Bertha E. Hynes, are the officers lately in charge of the Chinese corps. These comrades distinguished themselves during the late calamity by their care for the injured and attentions to the needy. In one day they distributed several hundred gallons of milk to women and children. While the Captain was caring for others in the General Hospital to which she was attached, the sad news was brought to her that her sister had passed away in the same building.

We are indebted to Captain Allemann for the following:

The Chinese Corps was opened on March 18th, 1896; nine souls were won for God in the first meeting. Since then 1,453 Chinamen have professed conversion, many of whom have returned to their native land, there, we hope, to spread the glorious



Captain Elsie H. Allemann and a Few of Her Junior Soldiers.

he came to the meetings, where he obtained deliverance.

Afterwards he was enrolled as a soldier, and a better soldier it would be hard to find. He is always glad to tell of the great things God has done for him. At the open-air, in the hall, and at work, he has led others to Jesus.

He loved the Word of God, and spent all the time he could drinking in its truths or explaining them to others. Last summer he was called to his reward, after a long and trying illness. His officers and comrades were with him to the last, when he testified that he was ready to depart. There was a great crowd at his funeral service, at which many bore witness to the power of our glorified comrades consecrated life.

As an adjunct to the spiritual work, we find it necessary to do something on educational lines; so, for several years past, a school has been conducted by the officers during the week-nights.

The majority who come to us have no knowledge whatever of English. Simple books are used in the beginning. Some of the farther-advanced pupils act as interpreters. They are very eager scholars, and learn readily. To a person unused to Chinese ways, it would seem very strange to see and hear the boys study their lessons. No quiet method will do for them; they must study aloud, and all at the same time!

The school is open to the unconverted as well as our comrades. By means of even these classes we have had the joy of leading souls to Christ—some, too, whom we could not have reached by an ordinary meeting. Quite a few of the boys are also studying the "Life of Christ," and "A History of the Bible."

The women are visited and taught in their homes, where the officers are always made to feel welcome, and every opportunity is used by them to lead their sisters to Jesus.

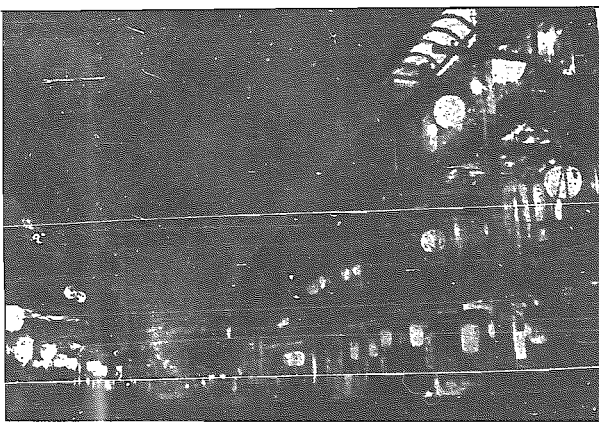
The Junior Work is prospering. The photo which I have sent shows but a few of the Juniors. While we labor for them, we pray that God may some day send them to take the good news to China's millions.

## Our Mail Bag.

A soldier of the Wingham corps asks the following question through the War Cry:

"What would be your opinion of a person who had committed a sin, and had asked God's forgiveness, and was sure God had forgiven him, and yet continually asking God every day for it? Would it not be a case of doubting God, or that they had not done their part to really claim forgiveness? This has been a question which has bothered me at times, whether or not that it would be a sin to keep on asking God to forgive me."

Answer.—We would advise your seeing the officer in command of your corps, as the circumstances and nature of the wrong require to be known to give an intelligent reply. For instance, if it were a case where restitution was made, or an apology offered, and the assurance may not be fully given until your side of the question has been fully met. In a matter only affecting yourself, you certainly dishonor God if you ask and do not believe what he has promised.—Ed.



Dupont Street, in the Chinese Quarter, San Francisco.

Dupont Street, of which, through the favor of Major Milsaps, we give a picture, was the main business thoroughfare of Chinatown. The marches of the Chinese Corps were one of the features of the life of the quarter, where after dark the sight was a truly wonderful one. The whole district was aglow with many-hued paper lanterns, while fitting here and there in the half lights were many figures, showing by face, dress, and movement, that they were of the East. Presently the sound of a drum would be heard, and waving flags discerned. Then one would hear music and singing, and on would march the

## Chinese Contingent of the Salvation Army.

In opium dens, gambling saloons, and prisons, our officers have earned for themselves the esteem, if not the affection, of many of the thirty thousand Mongolians amongst whom they have labored so long. So the Army procession is not only tolerated, it is regarded with approval, even by many who have little sympathy with our aims, but who have listened around the various street meetings, or have heard Salvationists singing with guitar accompaniment in the houses in which they live; or it may be they have been in hospital when the officers have made their rounds, and so, for one reason or another, they have come to look with respect and gratitude upon the Army.

To imagine that John Chinaman is devoid of gratitude is a mistake. For some years Wong Yuen Sue, a little old man, was a regular attendant at our meetings during the winter months. Every spring, however, he went north to work in the Salmon Canneries. With the approach of cold weather he would return, and was then to be seen in his accustomed seat, drinking in the message of salvation. When he was broken down in health and penniless,

tidings of salvation. Not only do we hope this, but we know of several who have done so.

Here is an illustration of this—a Chinese comrade who was a slave to the opium habit. After a big fight he obtained complete deliverance one night at the drum-head. Although unable to attend our meetings very often, he lived a godly, devoted life before his fellow-countrymen. What impressed them most was that he was not afraid to pray in their presence.

## A Visit to China.

While on a visit to his people in China he constantly wore his Salvation Army uniform, and caused no little stir by so doing. When his grandson was taken ill he prayed very earnestly that God would heal him, and the child was restored. This made a profound impression. Our comrade always maintained a simple, childlike trust in God.

A second time he sailed for China, this time never to return. The last glimpse we caught of him he was on board the steamer, standing among a crowd of Chinese fellow-passengers. As the vessel moved away, the red band upon his Army cap could be seen—a little dash of color that meant so much.

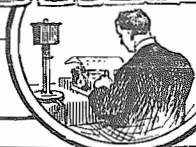
Another comrade had sunk very low when he first met the Army. Most of his money had been lost in gambling. His appearance was anything but pleasing. But the Holy Spirit spoke to his heart, and he yielded. The change was great. His old habits and tastes were gone, he declared, and his appearance justified his statement. To-day he may be seen arrayed in bright uniform, looking as happy as the day is long. Little by little he has won the confidence of the people, and is respected and beloved by all.

In a semi-dazed state, an opium slave heard the Army preaching in the streets. Not a little curious,



# THE ARMY'S WORLD-WIDE FIELD

*By Cable or Steam Packet*



## Australia.

At the Rescue Home in Gilbert St. a Congress party, which included the Commissioner, was given an exhibition of "down-to-date" laundry work. With the aid of a special ironing machine a lassie was able to iron and beautifully polish five white shirts in less time than was taken under the old-fashioned method to complete one, and with infinitely less exertion. The machine, by the way, is the patent of a Salvationist in Melbourne—Brother Wickman.

The Beaumont Girls' Home is "beautiful for situation," and there are to be found in this cheery institution nearly forty girls, of varying ages. His Excellency the Governor on Monday night desired the Chief Secretary to convey a happy message to these bonny lasses. He has a keen interest in this grand undertaking.

### "It Surprises Me."

"When I look at what has really been done during the last year in our Brisbane Prison Gate Work," says Staff-Capt. Finagan, "it really surprises me." No one but those who do the work can fully appreciate the amount of effort put in—there runs up and down the city at all hours of the night and day, in the wet and sometimes unpleasant weather. But it is a great opportunity, and many of these dear fellows only came our way once. We must bless them then, or never."

The following are the particulars of the work done during the twelve months ending June 30th:—"Three hundred and one men from the jails have passed our hands and have received our best attention. The manager visited Boggo-road Jail on seventy-two occasions during the year, in order to interview prisoners before their discharge, and assist them in any way possible. Eighteen men secured situations whilst in the Home. One hundred and twenty-eight men have been seen off by train for the country."

"Where from?" queried a Melbourne visitor of a tawny-skinned old warrior.

"From Crystal Brook, 150 miles up; and I'm having a rare time to my soul. Why shouldn't I praise my blessed Lord. I was once a Roman Catholic, but now, bless His name, He lights me with His own Presence. Oh, glory! It's beautiful!"

## United States.

Capt. H. C. Lamb, of the Prisoner's Aid Department, has been conducting some promising meetings in the interests of the Prison Work. Two large gatherings in the Catskills, at the Cliff House and Wildmere Hotel, secured some good friends and financial help. On her return the Captain made a second visit to Napanoch Jail, where an early morning service was arranged with the inmates.

The first \$1,000 has been paid on the officers' quarters at Butte, Mont., and Ensign Kuan and his soldiers are accordingly rejoicing.

Colonel Thomas Holland, now visiting England, will have the privilege of accompanying the General on his motor tour for a few days.

Lieut.-Colonel Gifford and Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Reinhardsen visited Buffalo recently, attending the Annual Poor Children's Outing. Two thousand enjoyed the treat at Crystal Beach, which is on the Canadian side.

Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, after a much-needed rest at Ocean Grove, is returning to get things in readiness for the next session of training.

Adj. Helt, of Rochester, had a successful children's outing, in which 600 or 700 children participated.

Brigadier Cox, of the Michigan and Indiana Province, presents another proposition for the purchase of a property: this time in Lansing, Mich. The property consists of a three-storied building, completed in April, with a small store in the basement. Army hall on the ground floor and officers' quarters above.

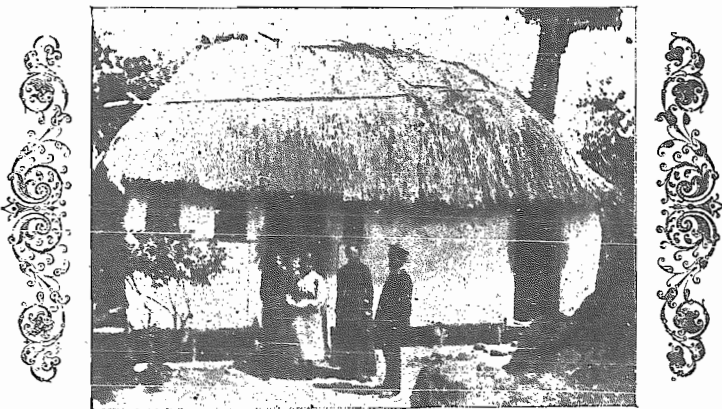
Colonel Holz has building plans passed for the Canton, O., property.

## Italy.

At the present time they are having a special Tent Campaign in the Waldensian Valleys, and the audiences are reported as being unique because of the crowds of Catholics who are attending. The tent is filled nightly.

## Switzerland.

At Les Rasses, a very fashionable resort on the mountains in the Canton of Vaud, the Chief Secretary conducted a couple of salvation meetings, and had a most interesting audience, the Swiss element



Colonel and Mrs. Lindsay at the Door of Their Billet at Bowden Hill, Jamaica.

## Java.

We have just been having officers' council meetings at our centre, Semarang, and have been greatly blessed. The testimonies of our comrades were most encouraging. At Semarang I, our comrades are having quite a revival; a number of Dutchmen are already fighting in our ranks. Also from Batavia comes news that God is manifesting Himself in the salvation of the people. Our work in general is moving. Dutch, Chinese, Javanese, and other nationalities are testifying to God's saving grace, to which we ring out a loud hallelujah! and give the praise to Him. Brigadier Van Rossum, our leader, poured out his soul to us in exhortation. We were greatly refreshed and inspired with all we have heard and seen, and return to our post to put forth more holy effort for the salvation of these people. Our one great need is more officers. Fancy thirty officers for a population of about 40,000,000! A mere bubble on the great ocean. But God is with us, though we are a mere handful, and He will yet show us great things.

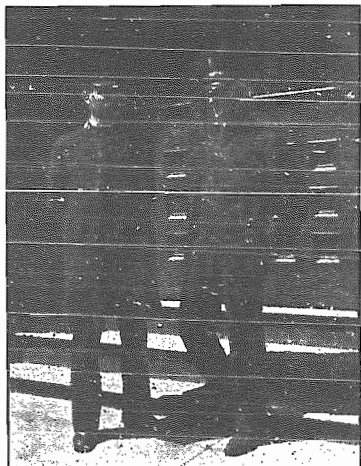
## Finland.

The Chief Secretary, who was visiting the No. III. corps at Helsingfors, had to cancel the meeting because the Cossaks were in charge of the street.

## Germany.

Open-air meetings are now almost a universal institution throughout the German Territory, and the influence of the work in general is very much marked as a consequence.

being very well represented. It was difficult for the Colonel to get away, as there were so many enquiries from ladies and gentlemen, who were anxious to get further news about the S. A. and its work. A great sensation was caused by two souls coming forward.



The General Secretary and Trade Secretary Caught "Red-handed in the fact" of going to see Colonel Jacobs off to England.



# Young People's Page

## The Story of Ben Franklin.

We think it wise, says the editor of "Onward," to note the anniversaries of the great men who have blessed the race. We suppose that throughout the English-speaking world some notice will be taken of the two-hundredth anniversary of the birth of Benjamin Franklin. We therefore give the following brief sketch of his life and selections from his writing.

Benjamin Franklin, philosopher and statesman, was born in Boston, January 17th, 1706, and died in Philadelphia, April 17th, 1790. He was the youngest, except two daughters, of a family of seventeen children. His father, a nonconformist, emigrated to New England in 1682, in search of religious freedom. Franklin's father, originally a dyer, became in Boston a tallow-chandler and soap boiler. At the age of ten young Ben was employed in cutting wicks and attending to the shop. This was so distasteful that he began to talk of going to sea, to prevent which his father bound him apprentice to

and prosperity through the excellent proverbial sentences, with which he filled the corners and spaces, became very popular, and they were at length spread over England and France in reprint translations.

In 1723, at the age of twenty-seven, he began to study the French, Italian, Spanish, and Latin languages. He was soon elected Clerk to the Assembly. Soon afterwards he was appointed postmaster of the Quaker City. He became the founder of the University of Pennsylvania, and invented the economical stove which bears his name; he declined to profit pecuniarily from his invention, although invited to do so by the offer of a patent.

**The Invention of the Lightning Rod was a Practical Application of Experiment with a Kite and a Key.**

He was elected to the Assembly in 1750, and was ever afterward actively and zealously engaged in national affairs. He again visited Britain. Oxford and Edinburgh conferred upon him their highest academic degrees. He suggested to the ministry the conquest of Canada, and his scheme was adopted. He again visited London in 1765 and 1775. The revolution was imminent. He had labored faithfully in England to prevent the final outbreak, and now repaired as faithfully to his duties in the Congress.

He assisted in drafting the Declaration of Independence. He was sent soon after to Paris as Commissioner Plenipotentiary, and was one of the commissioners for negotiating peace with the mother country. He came to Montreal during the Revolutionary war, and started a paper in that city, printed in the Chateau Rameze, and tried to detach the French from their allegiance, but without success.

After fifty-three years in the service of his country, he retired to private repose in 1785. At the age of eighty-two he was a delegate to the convention for forming the federal constitution. In his eighty-fourth year he wrote to Washington: "For my personal case I should have died two years ago; but though those years have been spent in exonerating pain, I rejoice to have lived them and see the progress I have witnessed." His faculties and affections were unimpaired to the last.

Whatever his doctrine may have been, his reverence for religion and Christian institutions was constantly manifest. It was Franklin who brought forward a motion for daily prayers in the Philadelphia convention. We find him advising his daughter to rely more upon prayer than upon preaching. His epitaph written by himself many years before his death, has become famous:

"The Body  
of

Benjamin Franklin, Printer,

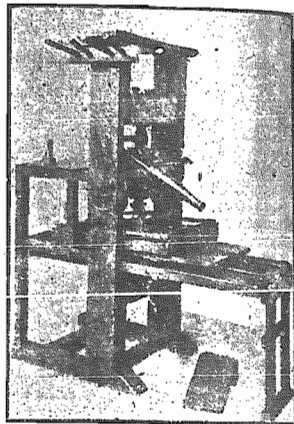
(Like the cover of an old book,

Its contents torn out,

And script of its lettering and gilding,)

Lies here food for worms.

Yet the work itself shall not be lost,



Franklin's Printing Press.

For it will (as he believed) appear once more  
In a new  
And more beautiful Edition,  
Corrected and Amended  
by  
The Author."

### FRANKLIN'S ACHIEVEMENTS.

The 200th anniversary of the day on which Benjamin Franklin came into the world has lately been celebrated, and America seized the opportunity of paying another tribute to one of her great national heroes. Though he happened to have been born in America, he had an English father and mother, and spent a good deal of his time in England. He shone in many activities, for he was not only a practical printer, but also a distinguished electrician (the Royal Society made him a Fellow) and a diplomatist.

### FRANKLIN'S PRINTING PRESS.

Franklin was bred a printer and made his first journey to England in 1724 to buy a stock of printing materials. This press is believed to have been used by Franklin in Watt's office, near Lincoln Inn Fields. It is now in the Victoria and Albert Museum.

**The Invention of the Lightning Rod, Ben. Franklin, using a key on a string, finds it a conductor.**

his brother James, a printer. The boy, always fond of reading, now sat up nights engaged in study.

### When About Sixteen Years of Age

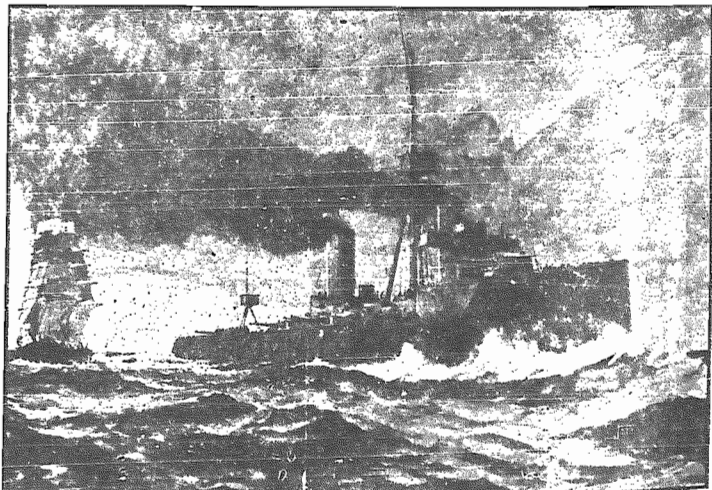
he met with a book recommending vegetable diet, which he adopted; it proved economical, and he began thus an additional fund for purchasing books. Meanwhile he wrote a paper in a disguised hand for the "New England Courant," published by his brother; it was printed anonymously, and met with approbation. But the brother took it amiss, and the young apprentice was beaten. He sold his books, and, at the age of eighteen, was in New York, friendless and almost penniless.

Disappointed there, he went to Philadelphia. His voyage from New York to Perth Amboy was eventful. He was thirty hours without food. After many hardships he reached Philadelphia. He bought three rolls of bread, and ate one as he walked up the street with the others under his arms, and pockets stuffed with stockings and shirts. Thus equipped, he passed by the house of his future father-in-law; his future wife was at the door, and remarked the awkward and ridiculous appearance of the gawky boy. He worked at his trade, and

### Was Promised the Public Printing,

and went to London at eighteen to buy type. On arriving he discovered he had been grossly deceived by the Governor. He was alone in a foreign country, almost penniless. He promptly sought a printer, and took service for nearly a year. He had altercations with his fellow-journeymen on the subject of temperance; they were beer-drinking sets, and many of them he reformed altogether; he was strong and athletic, while they could carry less, and did less work.

He returned to Philadelphia in 1726. He very soon became a man of mark. He started a paper, despite his father's remonstrance that there were already two papers in the country, one in New York and the other in Boston, and there was not room for a third. In 1732 he first published his almanac, under the name of Richard Saunders. It took the name of "Poor Richard's Almanac," and was continued profitably about twenty-five years. The wise saws, the aphorisms, and encouragement to virtue



The Most Powerful Fighting Machine in the World: H.M.S. "Dreadnought."

The "Dreadnought" was launched by the King at Portsmouth on February 10th, 1906. In appearance she is peculiar. She has the length of a mighty cruiser, and a vast beam necessitated by her heavy armament. She has outlasted every other existing vessel, and puts us eighteen months in advance of other sea Powers. The gift of the value of one such ship to the Army—about seven and a half million dollars—would enable the General to do some mighty things for unfortunate humanity.

# Side-Tracked Candidates.

By Commissioner Railton.

What a force of officers the Army could have in a month's time if all those who once felt convinced they ought to give up their lives to the War could be got into it!

Canada itself has been, beyond doubt, the siding in whose leafy depths many a should-be Candidate from other lands has found refuge. So clear was their

## Conviction of Duty.

that they could not face their old comrades and sing the old songs on the old spot. To make life endurable at all they felt they must "go somewhere," and they came here. Some of them are probably by this time altogether backsliders, because it is always a very dangerous thing to trifle with conscience on any question. Others keep away from their old comrades. Some, I hope, are still likely to read this article, and to them I faintly would cry, "Thank God that you have still life and health enough to get again into line with God's will. Hurry back!"

But there are many of Canada's own children who once distinctly heard the call of God to officership, and who either put off their yielding, or afterwards withdrew, upon some excuse, from the offer they had made. In a country where there are such abundant opportunities for worldly advancement, the enemy can have no difficulty in holding out to men the sort of bait that is likely to attract anyone away from the cross, and when once the cross has

## Ceased to be the Attraction

to your soul, how easy it is to find out reasons why you "really cannot be expected" to bear it!

How thankful we all should be that our precious and suffering Lord does not abandon all thought of calling those who treat His so oft-repeated calls with coldness, but that He keeps on bearing again and again the indignity of our refusals, and so giving to us again and again the despised opportunity. Whether you have or have not in the fact turned aside from the high calling of officership, God calls to you again to-day:

"Take up thy cross and follow Me,  
And thou shalt: My salvation see.  
Will you go?"

## A Glimpse of the Great North-West.

By Major Creighton.

The writer having spent several months in the Canadian West has quite unexpectedly been "held up" by the Editor for an account of his wanderings, and the impressions made upon him concerning the future of this great country, which is at the present time being discussed in many, if not all, parts of the civilized world.

Perhaps the first thing that strikes you as you journeyed through this western country is its vast area and almost unlimited resources. That the reader may get an intelligent idea of the opportunities afforded to the immigrant—present or prospective—I may state that Canada has an area of 250,000 square miles more than the United States, and yet the population is only about one-twelfth of the great Republic. There is, therefore, an

## Immense Quantity of Land

still vacant, most of which lies in the Canadian West.

The next thing that attracts the attention of the traveler is the groups of men on trains, in hotels, and on the streets, representing many nationalities—speaking different languages—and from every station in life, but all interested in one topic—

## "Land, and How to Get It"

The homesteader is intended to be the man who will open up the country, and as an inducement for him to do so, the Government makes him a grant of one hundred and sixty acres of land, on the conditions that he cultivate so much land and puts up

Just try to imagine your case were that which has been only too common with comrades—that of being forbidden by some parental or other authority to go. How often such a prohibition would make clear the Candidate's own thoughts and feelings on the subject. How many doubts and queries that people put forward when they wish for an excuse for not going, vanish whenever any prohibition is put in the pathway! Some have even shown more determination in offering themselves, when some divisional or other leader discouraged their candidature than before. Do not, until you have looked at the matter from every possible aspect, conclude that you are not at all called to this great work.

And remember how very quickly anyone's heat and brightness—often even every sign of their salvation—disappear as soon as they get

## Fairly Side-Tracked.

If your own spiritual life has been suffering for years from the fact that you have kept out of the way of God's call, do not conclude that for that reason you cannot be of any use in the field. If you have anything like a considerable experience in the War, you must often have seen how very quickly God is able to transform any persons who submit only to Him. Within five minutes of the moment when you properly yield your all again to God, you may be surprised to find yourself just as hot and hearty in the Master's service as ever.

Do you say: "Oh, I have never refused! It is entirely a new idea to me that I could be an officer?" Then you can easily understand how valuable an offer of yourself to God may be at a time when His work is as seriously hindered by the delays of others. Do not let their bad example tell against you, but rather let it warn you of the danger you may yet escape.

How often terrible accidents occur through a train which is going rapidly along its proper line being all at once turned into a siding! The difference is at first quite unnoticed by the driver, and all goes smoothly enough for a time; but

## Then Comes the Terrible Ending.

And, alas! this has so often been the case with the soldier who did run well, and whose prospects, for life-devotion to the War nobody could doubt for a time. Oh, that the turning aside had never come! How soon that bright and happy career came to a miserable conclusion! Precious soul, who feel to-day the urgings of God to go out into all the world, let nothing hinder you for a moment. Beware of any conferring with flesh and blood; but hurry out to do and bear whatever God may offer you!

certain buildings. He is, unfortunately, very often a great disappointment in this respect, and instead of the Government's purpose being realized, he simply lives on his homestead the required time and makes the improvements absolutely necessary until he can get his patent, or deed, after which he goes elsewhere, and then, like the ordinary speculator, holds his land and waits for someone else to open up the country and make his land valuable.

## What the country is in need of it

### Industrious Homesteaders

and practical farmers, to make it among the best, if not the best, wheat country of the world.

Possibly there is nothing that takes hold of the traveler or land-seeker so much as the waving fields of ripening grain. For miles one finds himself rushing through fields of grain on either side as far as the eye can reach, until unconsciously he finds himself charmed with the golden beauty, and consumed with a strong desire to possess at least a little patch of this good land, so productive of the "staff of life."

The observations of the writer, however, were more closely associated with the country round the village of "Isdale, in the Province of Saskatchewan"—this being the location of the Foresters' Settlement Scheme, or possibly better known as the Salvation Army Colony.

This is a beautiful part of the country, it being gently undulated with winding streams and dotted here and there with poplar groves, changing the monotony of a flat and open prairie into

## A Beautiful Landscape.

The climate is healthy and bracing, the heat being more moderate in summer than further south, and the winters not being so severe as in the prairie sections of the country.

The colony is just in its initial stages, having been in operation only two months. It is, however, giving every evidence of progress and activity, and impresses one immediately of the possibilities there are in this plan for proper settlement of the country and the great advantages to the settler who is fortunate enough to be among the chosen ones.

Only about three months ago I had cause to go over this tract of land, where there was not a house to be seen, and no evidence of cultivation of any kind, heavy grass, scrub, and poplar groves covering the whole district.

## What a Transformation,

when I visited this same place only two months later, nice, comfortable houses having been erected for each colonist, suitably furnished with the necessities for comfort, and large fields of land ploughed, and other necessary preparations ready for crops for next year, changing the whole township from a dreary waste into a centre of activity and progressiveness.

A school for the children, and a post office for the colonists are being considered, and will no doubt be a realized fact in a few months, thus giving the colonist the advantages right from the beginning that they could not otherwise hope to have.

Contrast this with the ordinary homesteader, who is compelled in most cases to go a long way from railway advantages, build his house as best he can, and do what scrubbing he is able, and wait his chance of getting someone to plough a few acres of land. He may not get it done, or he may not, he being largely subject to circumstances; especially so if he has no money, and is compelled to earn as he goes along what is necessary for his keep. Many find it almost impossible to get more than fifteen acres in three years, during which time they live in isolation and loneliness, without any more advantages at the finish than when they began.

One of the most encouraging features of the colony is the happiness of the colonists themselves. They like the country, believe in their opportunities,

## Appreciate the Arrangements

made by the Army and the Foresters, and confident of their success in colony, and therefore happy and contented.

Judging from what I have seen, I would consider land bought under these conditions well worth from two to three dollars per acre more than if purchased under ordinary conditions. Success to the colony.

## Thoughts on Holiness.

The direct witness of the Spirit to both regeneration and entire sanctification, may be retained without any intermission. It means very close living, perfect obedience to God Almighty, and an uncompromising spirit towards the world. The soul that is in this state is perfect in love and fulfils the whole law of God, love being the fulfilling of the law.

Christian perfection is the standard of all Christian people. It is a perfection of love, all sin being eliminated from the heart, and the whole soul being filled with love. Men who have been regenerated and do not go on unto perfection must of necessity go back into sin. The law of the Kingdom is, "Let us go on unto perfection." "Be ye therefore perfect even as your Father which is in heaven is perfect." "Be ye holy, for I the Lord your God am holy." Christian people perfectly obey the commands of God, in doing so, they retain the love and favor of God. Those who fail to obey the commands of God forfeit their sonship.

## Sentenced to the Army.

General Booth had an amusing encounter at Elgin, which he reached on Tuesday, with Ballo Wilson. The bailie, in proposing a vote of thanks to the missioner, remarked, "It is my misfortune, General, to be on the bench to-morrow, when I shall have before me a man whom nothing seems to do any good. If you will take him off our hands I will subscribe £10 towards the Army." General Booth took the bailie at his word, and early on Tuesday morning a Salvation Army officer visited the man's prison cell and induced him to go under their care. A few hours later the bailie committed the man, under the Dalmyle Act, to the Army's inebriate home.



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## Colonel Lamb at Montreal I.

(Special.)

Brigadier Turner had barely started the kneed drill at the Citadel on Sunday morning when a tall, military-looking gentleman made his appearance. This was Colonel Lamb, and as the meeting proceeded our faith went higher and we felt much of the presence of God. The Colonel said that it was his desire to be of benefit and blessing to someone while here.

The morning open-air was conducted by our Chancellor, after which we proceeded to the hall, led by the band. Colonel Lamb gave a talk from the fifth chapter of Matthew, and the meeting concluded by all Christians present re-consecrating themselves to the Lord.

In the afternoon the Colonel was at No. IV., while Adj. Staiger, from the States, conducted the meeting at No. I.

The crowds at night were immense, and almost blocked the streets as our open-air went on. As this was the farewell night of our P. O's, Mrs. Brigadier Turner was called upon in the inside meetings to say a few words. She spoke very effectively, and urged those who were still in sin to make their decision to serve Christ. Brother and Sister Driver then sang a duet, after which the Brigadier spoke of the great opportunities before the S. A. in Montreal, and urged the Salvationists to grasp them. Colonel Lamb then rose to speak. At first he touched upon immigration matters, and then went on to urge those present to accept salvation. Conviction fell upon many, and we saw several souls plunge in the fountain.—W. Williams, Lieut.



The Commissioner and Chief Secretary going to see Commissioner Ralston off for the West and Japan.

Look out for next Cry—live, interesting topics and illustrations.



**Opportunity.** The pages of this issue will not, we think, be even scanned without an impression being made upon every person—especially young men and women—interested in the Kingdom of Jesus Christ on earth. It is a coincidence that in this issue especially devoted to Candidates—present and prospective—that untouched fields of such resources should be made manifest, as in the case of China and Russia, and yet many others may be quoted. Brother, sister, here is your opportunity to enter the open door shown in the frontispiece, and while too late for this session, you can make the fall and winter the preparation ground for entering at the spring session.

**Toronto.** This great and increasingly popular Exhibition, institution is now in progress. Every year it seeks to exhibit more perfect specimens of stock and the genius of man in science and manufacture. Oh that every Army hall, and every church, might exhibit, not only the eloquence and genius of man, but the mighty power of Jesus Christ to destroy man's enemies, and restore the image of God in man. The kindergarten principle is suitable for adults as for children—the lesson is much more powerful when manifest in practical concrete form than in theory.

**Cigarette Couche.** We trust the lesson to be learned from the information gained on another page will bring about a determined effort to save our boys from such disaster as is shown to be the results of this fearful traffic. This may mean self denial to some adults, for a father could scarcely blame his boy for smoking if he sets the example. Again, if the abnoxious weed is so awfully bad for the child it cannot, in any possible way, be good for the adult. Get the Band of Love Pledge Card at work among the children.

**Manners.** One of the Army's publications in England is devoting a column each month to the question of manners—especially among children. Coming at a time when we learn from Commissioner Ralston, as one authority, and an eminent Methodist divine as another—both of whom speak from experience—that the Japanese could easily teach western nations a lesson in this respect, causes the matter to appear a serious one. The loudness, and bold manner, so apparent in children, generally speaking, together with their absolute want of politeness to parents, elders, and those in authority, constitutes a grave issue, and one that parents, officers, and teachers should deal with in all seriousness. How much of the work of the home, and the Sunday School, is neutralized because of laxity in this respect. Religion essentially commands this, and where courtesy is wanting professionalism will have little effect anywhere.

**Colonels Lamb and Simpson.** The presence of these distinguished officers—the former in the interests of Immigration, and the latter the International Trade—demonstrates the effectual manner in which the social and business matters of the Army are dealt with. The world is reduced to small compass by the personal contact of the International centre through its representatives with the vital questions at issue in any part of the world. We, therefore, heartily welcome the presence of the Colonels for what it presages for our future advantages in the departments named.



Send-off Tea to Commissioner Ralston, on Training College Lawn. Commissioners standing, also Mrs. Coombs and Chief Secretary.

## GAZETTE

### Promotions—

ENSIGN CARRIE SABINE to be ADJUTANT.  
Capt. Moses James to be ENSIGN.  
Capt. John Baird to be ENSIGN.  
Lieut. Gordon Morris to be Captain.  
Lieut. Lumay Moore to be Captain.  
Lieut. George Earle to be Captain.  
Lieut. Miriam Tuck to be Captain.  
Lieut. May Loveless to be Captain.  
Lieut. Philip Woolfrey to be Captain.  
Lieut. Kate Pelley to be Captain.  
Lieut. Susie Howell to be Captain.  
Lieut. Maggie Blackmore to be Captain.  
Lieut. Louisa Shears to be Captain.  
Lieut. Henry Ellsworth to be Captain.  
Lieut. Lily Thornhill to be Captain.  
Lieut. Selma Morgan to be Captain.  
Lieut. Eliza Keppin to be Captain.

### Appointments—

STAFF-CAPT. MILLER to be Property Secretary (pro tem).  
STAFF-CAPT. CREIGHTON, Central Ontario Representative Immigration, Kingston.  
ADJT. JENNINGS, Eastern Representative Immigration, Halifax.  
ENSIGN J. WILSON to Calgary.

### Marriages—

ENSIGN JOSEPH HIGDON, who came out from Channel Dido, Nfld., 22.12.97, now stationed at Bonno Bay Corps and District, to Lieutenant Besalo Spencer, who came out from Fortune, Nfld., 26.5.04, last stationed at Burin, on July 26th, 1906, at Bonno Bay, by Staff-Capt. Morris.  
Capt. George Collins, who came out from Channel, Nfld., 14.5.02, last stationed at Doding Cove, to Capt. Mary Cook, who came out of St. John's I., 29.6.97, last stationed in East Ontario, on Aug. 6th, 1906, at St. John's I., by Staff-Capt. Morris.  
THOS. B. COOMBS, Commissioner.



## Chief Secretary's Notes.

The air has been full of hustle the last few days. P. O's have been seen on Headquarters stairs, either going or coming from the Commissioner or Chief Secretary's offices, and many a question has been asked, "What is in the wind?" These are stirring times. The time has arrived for action and events may succeed one another quickly.

The fact is, we must get ready for the fall and winter campaigns. There is a great expectation for a move-on in the Dominion beyond anything that has been seen for years. This feeling is universal, and is the result of the operation of the Holy Spirit. God will answer the prayers that have ascended to the throne in volumes for a revival that will bring glory to His name.

A few minor changes can be reported. Captain Patterson, of Montreal P. H. Q., proceeds to St. John, N.B., as stenographer to Brigadier Turner; Capt. Mealey, of London P. H. Q., to Montreal, with Brigadier Hargrave, and Capt. Riley, of St. John, N.B., to London, with Lieut.-Colonel Sharp. Ensign Peacock, of Orillia, is appointed to T. H. Q., and Capt. Ritchie succeeds him in the New Ontario Province.

The necessary preparations for the great Fall Councils are well in hand. They will commence in Toronto about Oct. 10th, taking in all Ontario officers. A series of gigantic public meetings is being planned in the Massey Hall and elsewhere, when the lantern and cinematograph will be requisitioned to produce some up-to-date, not to say sensational, effects for the salvation and blessing of the people. The coming Councils will be particularly holiness councils, as they will, in part, be held in the month set apart by the General for a universal Holiness Campaign.

The financial results of the Harvest Festival meetings is of considerable interest to the Field Officers, Local Officers, and, in fact, everyone, as the larger proportion of it is returned to the officers through the Officers' Assistance Fund, the Property Repairs Fund, and in other ways. We know this, information is not necessary as an incentive to any officer to do his or her best, but it is a fact nevertheless.

There is also a foreshadowing of some great Officers' Councils in Toronto during the early months of 1907. It may be the privilege of all the officers, far and wide, to be invited to T. H. Q. for councils of an extraordinary nature. This, of course, is only a hint, it contains nothing authoritative or definite in any sense. "To be forewarned is to be armed." All ranks of officers are included, and it is only necessary to remind them that it would cost money for fares, etc. Don't blame me if you are caught napping.

The Harvest Festivals are upon us. Another year has gone. The goodness of God is wonderful. Despite the sinfulness and rebellion of the world against Him, He pours into its lap uncounted blessings. Surely "His mercy endureth for ever." Salvationists ought, at least, to make the harvest season one of real thanksgiving and praise. The people want leaders in this direction, and this season presents to the Army a great opportunity. It is a religious act to induce, by all means, both saints and sinners, to give of their substance to God, and every officer, soldier, and friend should take a delight in collecting money for the work of His glorious Kingdom.

The Army's great Immigration work will be well represented in the various agricultural and manufacturing exhibitions throughout Canada. Officers will attend to explain the Immigration proposals, and distribute a special War Cry, which, in addition to the news of salvation warfare, will give information concerning the results of the immigration operations of the Army for the past year. The War Cry will be useful, and will, no doubt, be the means of blessing to many.

It will be interesting to the corps to know that Staff-Capt. McLean has commenced touring with the far-famed bioscope. He has added to his attractions some new films not hitherto shown in

Canada. These meetings are successful if well announced beforehand, and every officer ought to be deeply interested in the result, as it is intended that the bioscope shall assist the Pension Fund. Will officers please make the most of every demonstration.

It is proposed to introduce what is known as the English, but is practically the British, Song Book into Canada at the coming councils. The present Canadian Song Book has done good service, but a more extensive collection is desirable. The proposed book contains nearly all the songs of the Army, and many others from all over the world. Its introduction will stimulate our singing, and no doubt help to inspire the winter campaign.

Colonel Lamb, the indefatigable head of the Emigration Department in London, England, and Lieut.-Colonel Simpson, the International Trade Secretary, are with us at the Territorial Headquarters. We are very pleased to see them in Canada. They are here on business. Their portfolios are stuffed with papers, and the business can be detected in their very eyes. Colonel Lamb "engineered" the deportation of 10,000 people from Europe last year, and will double the number in 1906-7. He wants to know a few facts, no doubt, concerning our "ent of it." Canada can hold a few tens of millions yet a while, before it can be called full.

Lieut.-Colonel Simpson is after business—and will



Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs and Family Snapped on the Gangway of the "Chippewa."

get it, if he can. We admire the enterprise that brings him over the turbulent Atlantic. Competition is keen on this side; it is like bringing "corn into Egypt" to import anything from Europe on to the Western Continent, at least, in the northern half of it. Still, it is wonderful what the Old Land can do, after all, and I, for one, will not be surprised if the Colonel returns uncommonly well satisfied with his visit, although he is up against one or two hard propositions; anyhow, one thing he is sure of a kindly welcome from Canadians everywhere.

## Farewell of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Sharp.

(Latest by Wire.)

Colonel and Mrs. Sharp's administration in the east concluded with successful united gatherings at St. John. Notwithstanding disagreeable weather, the building was full. Sunday's meetings excellent for crowds and finances. Fourteen souls at the corps seat. Monday night's gathering a fitting climax to five and a half years' splendid accomplishment. Representative speakers spoke in glowing terms of the Colonel's administration. A whole-hearted loyal greeting awaits Brigadier and Mrs. Turner. Full report following.—Major Phillips.

## Premier Whitney's Message TO THE GENERAL.

Under the heading, "Ontario's Message," the Toronto Telegram gives the following Editorial:—

"Ontario's sentiments were reflected in the words of appreciation and cheer that Hon. J. P. Whitney spoke to the Salvation Army in England.

"It is an honor even for the premier of a province as great as Ontario to stand on the platform with General Booth.

"According to the standards which make deeds of mercy and usefulness the test of heroism, William Booth is one of the world's heroes, and Hon. J. P. Whitney did well to deliver Ontario's message of good will to a grand old servant of humanity."

## NEWSLETS.

We learn that the Lisgar St. corps excursion to Niagara Falls was a great success. Well done!

Colonel Lamb is with us, and with the Commissioner and Brigadier Howell is preparing for stupendous things in the Immigration Department next year.

We were delighted to see Capt. Loveday Webber at Headquarters recently. She has had a long spell of sickness, but is making good progress towards recovery.

The next session of Cadets will commence Sept. 13th. Should you have been one of the number?

Staff-Capt. Hay has several schemes on for making some tangible advances in connection with the Toronto Shelter. After their long sojourn in the West Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Hay are inclined to think the eastern gait is "kinder slow."

One might think it was the month of June by the rumors of marriages. Don't say anything to Capt. Jordan, Battrick, Waig, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, as they might blush.

The Trade Department is quite elated in being honored by the presence of Lieut.-Colonel Simpson, Secretary for Trade affairs at the International Headquarters.

The councils are coming. All kinds of things are in the air, and will be nearer terra firma by that time.

A special Immigration Issue of the War Cry will be issued between this and the next regular number. These are mainly for gratuitous distribution at the larger Exhibitions.

## Emigration Tactics.

If the Salvation Army can do as they say, and bring over to Canada some 25,000 immigrants next season, and place them on the lands, as they have been doing in the past, they will accomplish far more than ever the Government has done, as regards making a permanent population in Canada. The Government could disband its Emigration Bureaus and hand the whole business over to the Army with very great safety and an enormous saving to the country. By the methods of the Salvation Army the farmer will be bound to employ help by the year, and not for one solitary month, the practice now in vogue. Were the help employed by the year the farmer would be more than benefited, many a waste corner and barren field would soon become fertile and fruitful, the stock would be better attended and accordingly prosperous; in fact, he would earn money he never dreamed of before. By the means the Army adopts the land would be populated and there would be no terrible outcry for labor each and every year, as it is now, and the capitalist would not be able to get in his base work of forcing the Government to induce the Asiatic plague within our fair realm.—Tribune, Aug. 25th, 1906.

# The General's Third Motor Campaign

Ride Through the Lake District—Enthusiastic Demonstrations at Morecambe, Fleetwood and Blackpool.

By Our Special Correspondent.

Punctures are unexpected events. Sometimes they are pleasant; sometimes their effects on innocent travelers are, to say the least, painful. Let me relate the story of one.

It occurred as we were nearing, after a smart run from Motherwell, the cosy, poem-like town of Moffat, famous for its minerals, its mountains, its lake, and its people.

We had passed on a wildish part of the road the Carlisle express, from which some admirer, evidently observing the white car, with its train of reds, waved a white handkerchief. We signalled back, endeavoring to keep pace (!) with the express. As if by instinct or arrangement, first one and then another window fluttered handkerchiefs till from end to end of the train, a long stream of white enveloped the progress. All our colors were raised to their highest, and as we parted—the train dipping into a gorge and our cars ascending the mountain side—the fluttering things seemed to speak to each other, and we sang,—

"This is where you'll find us,  
This is where we are!"

It was a pretty picture.

Kirk Manners.

The times are certainly changing. On Monday the General occupied two Established Church pulpits. In itself a suggestive event. The one was at Moffat and the other at Langholm, on the borders of Scotland. The contrast between the service in the one place and the other was peculiarly interesting. At Moffat, though the town had practically a half-holiday in honor of the General's visit, not a flag or color was displayed, excepting the town's; Langholm, on the other hand, was gay with color.

At Moffat the gorgeous Established Church was filled with a Mayfair-like congregation, who adhered to the letter of an ordinary Sunday service, refraining from applause and similar demonstrations. At Langholm, though lairds, noblemen, and ladies of title were present, the audience in the main was from the industrial class, and they made the old kirk tremble with their applause. At Moffat the service was concluded by an able speech from an ex-M.P., who likened the God-speed of Moffat to our leader to the friendly garb in which the border hills were dressed that day. At Langholm there were speeches and speeches, brilliant, eloquent, and witty, and when the benediction was pronounced the worthy pastor called from the pulpit, "Three cheers for General Booth," and not an elder frowned, nor did John Knox arise from the dead!

English and Scotch Differences.

The very first thing a traveler notices when he crosses from one country to another is the distinction between the two peoples. Now, there was nothing very suggestive in Longtown and Langholm, but as one neared the heart of the north, the tiny streaks of difference, at first observed, developed. The English are more demonstrative, readier to give vent to their feelings, and possess the quality of abandon; but they were not one whit kinder or warmer than the Scotch; while their sense of the religious strength of the General, and the religious character of the Army, is keener than that of any other people in the wide world.

In a word, the Scot bristles his enthusiasm, the Englishman lets go, and I confess that the latter is the more agreeable of the two.

The Pauper's Friend.

We had an exhilarating proof of this in one of the unlikeliest of places—namely, the grounds of the Carlisle Workhouse.

Leaving Longtown at 6 p.m., the General agreed to stop for a few minutes at Carlisle and address a few words to the inmates on his way to Penrith. The incident, as it unfolded, formed one of the most pathetic and dramatic episodes in even our beloved leader's varied career. Simply as a picture, the scene that transpired was worth immortalizing by a Dore.

The air was breathless, the sky radiantly blue, with the sun shooting its silvery beams upon the

entirely unprecedented ceremony that took place in the centre of the grounds, beautifully green, and well laid out. Round the white car, in semi-circle form, stood in three or four rows the aged inmates, both men and women, with a number of able-bodied-looking fellows to the left. With bent frames, furrowed faces, and snow-white heads, with barely enough strength to stand, some of the company looked as if they were about to listen to a farewell message to this, to them, unfortunate world.

Intervening, sat on the grass in a couple of rows, a number of boys and girls, the latter dressed in blue skirts, tasteful neck-frills, and straw hats, and all attentive and devout. On the other side of the car were ranged the smartly-uniformed Boys' Brigs



COMMANDER MISS BOOTH.

A host of Salvationists and outside friends who have followed the bulletins issued from time to time concerning Miss Booth's recent critical illness will rejoice in the latest information, which is more reassuring. Lieut.-Colonel McIntyre writes as follows:

"We are pleased to say that our beloved Commander has recovered sufficiently to leave her bed and to walk a little, though her strength returns slowly. We are very grateful to God for this improvement."

Band of the Workhouse, the Poor Law Guardians, Canon Bower, and others.

"Midst breathless attention, and in a voice that penetrated to the listening occupants of the House, the General spoke straight to the hearts of his listeners.

Workhouse Master's Baby.

But all was not yet over. The General jocularly observed that he didn't think we could have a collection, and Canon Bower approached the white car to express the thanks of the Guardians for the address just delivered, when a nurse, bearing a baby wrapped in a long white dress, and only fourteen days old, pushed her way through the crowd and presented the child to Mr. W. H. Reid, the Workhouse Master, who was standing by the side of the white car.

To the surprise, the delightful surprise, of everyone present, the Master handed the baby to the General. In an instant the General was on his feet, with the child in his arms. Someone lifted the Army flag, and a bolt of sunshine broke through leafy trees. In a voice clear and far-reaching the General presented the child to God and brought heaven's blessing on the parents, specially praying that the boy might "grow up to be a man after

God's own heart, and a saviour of men."

The Boys' Band next struck up a martial strain and away we went, leaving behind a cheering crowd.

"Now for Penrith!" exclaimed the General when he sat down, and, after a pause, "Those boys—those girls! What a pity they should be branded as paupers! There must be a more excellent way of treatment! There must be! There is!"

In the Lake District.

Traveling by motor, and at our rate, affords a splendid education, and composite-like view of the country and the people. Our next three stopping-places (Penrith, Keswick, and Kendal) brought us into one of the loveliest parts of our fair land. Penrith opens the gate to the vision. Keswick nestles near to Windermere; and they have a saying about Kendal, "See Venice and die, but there's nowt like Kendal." The Lake District is the Highlands of Scotland in a calm mood, or Switzerland in miniature. I don't think I ever appreciated Ruskin's "Scenes of Travel" as I did until we rushed through this enchanting ground. "The simplest forms of nature are strangely animated by the scenes of the Divine presence. The trees and flowers seem all children of God, and we ourselves—their fellows—made out of the same dust, and greater than they only in having a greater portion of the Divine power exerted on our frame."

We saw the Lake District, with the sun painting its hills in gold, the sky turning its lakes into mourning, and the rain obliterating the beauty of the landscapes; but all the way there was music, to the one tune with which we started at Inverness, and which we will hear till we get to Plymouth. "There he is!"

Penrith and Keswick.

Penrith gave the General a popular ovation into the town, thousands cheering the white car; while in the Drill hall an illuminated album containing an address from the Town Council was presented, and lavish encomiums passed on the Army by Capt. Richard Rigg, J.P., D.L.P., and Rev. Mr. Nichol, Church of England.

At Kendal the whole town appeared to be on tip-toe of expectation. At St. George's Hall the Mayor and Aldermen, supported by about fifty friends, welcomed the General in their civic insignia. The Mayor made a telling epigram in introducing the General. "The Army was made," he said, "not only by a great General, but by a great Mother. (Loud cheers.) And as a great Father and a great Mother, their example had been copied wherever the flag of the Army has gone."

While there has been no abatement in the flow of kindly recognition and admiration for the General on the part of the Free Churches, the friendship shown by the Anglicans has been most marked. The effect of this has been as useful. I believe, to the towns and districts visited as it has been pleasing to the General. As the world knows, he has been as continuously working for the practical unity of the churches as he has been in promoting the highest interests of the Kingdom of God.

The Vicar's Opinion.

But it was left to the Vicar of Carnforth, in moving a vote of thanks to the General, to give the choicest expression of this growing feeling of the part of the Anglicans. Speaking of the ordinary Salvationists, he said that his "sweet, sad expression" indicated to him a life of prayer and consecration to the will of God. Then, to use his own words, "Some people say that there is a great decline in these days of spiritual power; but I maintain that the work of the Salvation Army gives the lie to such a statement." And, as if to emphasize his strong faith in us—and he is not ignorant of the fact that, in our ritual, we do not attach first-rate importance to certain ceremonies—he went on to speak of the criticisms to which we had been and were subjected. "Things without life in them," he argued, "are left alone; but movements with 'go' in them are sure to be attacked." And all this was said where the chairman was an Ultra Methodist. (Having mentioned Carnforth, I ought to add that the town was gaily decorated in honor of the event.)

The same evening Canon Garton, of Morecambe, opened the General's meeting in the great Methodist Church there by prayer, and at the close of the day the General was the guest of a prominent Churchman, Lord Ashton.

Lancashire's Seaside.

Within twenty-four hours the General visited

three of the most popular of Lancashire's seaside resorts, Morecambe, Fleetwood, and that King of all places—Blackpool—taking the first at night. The General's procession of cars took it, or rather it was taken, by storm. The Parade was one dense mass of humanity, enlivened by the flashing lights and the commanding figure of our leader moving along the route.

The spirit of the meeting in the church was cheering. The atmosphere was distinctly spiritual. For over an hour the choir, aided by Salvationists from all parts of the North-West, kept up the singing with the most popular of our songs. The Chairman, Mr. E. Barnsbee, was typical Lancashire in his style of introducing the General, having preceded the discharge of his functions by handing him a cheque. In his speech he brought down the house in wishing that the General might live until he attained the three figures. The General, though a little fagged, when he ascended the pulpit, could not help drinking a deep draught of the Lancashire elixir, and for an hour and a half we listened to his sparkling address.

Fleetwood practically declared a day off for its civic officials, and feted the General and his party to any extent. Each member of the staff was presented with an official guide of the place, and waited upon as if they had been Japanese naval officers. The Town Clerk was ubiquitous.

The General's meeting was held in the Co-operative Hall, under the presidency of the Council's Chairman, Mr. Rankin.

#### A Lovely Bouquet.

A pretty act prefaced the General's address. The Chairman's little daughter approached the General and presented him with a big bouquet of lovely flowers. The General's reply charmed all hearts. "Thank you, my dear, for your lovely bouquet, so graciously handed to me. It is too big for a button-hole, and it would be a pity to fix it up, in this uncertain weather, in front of my motor; but, to mark my appreciation of your kindness, and to put it to good account, I shall be glad if you will take it with the General's love, to the inmates of the Town's Cottage Hospital!"—and as the General put his lips to the sweet face that looked so affectionately up into his own, the audience went into raptures.

At Blackpool the General's entry was made in a blaze of enthusiasm. The town was all agog over the event. Normally containing 50,000, in the season (and it is now at its zenith) you would have to multiply the number by five, and it is safe to assert that, at least, 50,000 of this number formed the immense double lines of people waiting from Talbot Square to the Victoria Pier for the sight of the white car.

#### Blackpool.

The company welcoming the General in the platform annex comprised Blackpool's most distinguished citizens. The Mayor, Deputy-Mayor, Aldermen, and Town Clerk, in their official gowns and wigs, extended the right hand of fellowship to the visitor, the Town Clerk reading an address, which was fixed in a charming frame.

The Pavilion was the next theatre of events—a gorgeous, dazzling place which had been practically placed at the General's service. As the company walked on to the stage, the audience leapt to their feet and cheered to the echo.

The Chairman, Alderman Heap, called on Colonel Eadie to lead the preliminaries. The General has not, during this campaign, spoken with such vigor and ease as he did on this occasion. And the moral effect of his address was as deep, as intense, and as personal.

#### A Beneficent Dictator.

This was brought out in the addresses of the Rev. William Evans, and Wilfred W. Ashley, Esq., M.P., a grandson of the great Lord Shaftesbury, which followed. The most notable was that of Mr. Ashley. Referring to the action of the General in facing our complex social problems, he said, "The General has not solved that problem—he may do so; I hope he will—but he has done what no other man in this century has done—he has helped substantially to do it, and he has stimulated others to similar activity." And then, quoting Lord Rosebery's opinion that in this democratic age a dictator was as much needed as in any other age, Mr. Ashley turned to the General and said, "Here is the dictator we need—a beneficent dictator!" At which the house broke out into a ringing volley of applause. The General's feelings were fittingly expressed next day in a message which he handed to the "Black-

pool Visitor," and which it is my privilege to append, as follows:—

"As I passed through the long avenue of welcoming crowds on the magnificent sea-front of this popular watering-place last night, my heart warmed towards you, and in response to the request of the Editor I leave you this brief message.

"You are here for a holiday; grateful for the opportunity. Make the most of it for the good of your body, mind, and soul. Don't spoil everything by undue indulgence of any kind. Put a curb on eyes and appetite for the sake of a happy, healthy return to your homes.

"Again and again cast a thought and offer a prayer, and send a little practical help to the helpless sufferers in your neighborhood who are not like favored with yourselves.

"Profit by your leisure to secure more light and peace and joy to your own souls. Clear up your relations with God, and resolve to spend the strength derived from your favored circumstances in blessing the world, extending Jesus Christ's Kingdom and glorifying God. So shall your holiday be remembered with satisfaction in the days to come.

"And in all your recollections don't forget the Salvation Army and your sincere friend—

"WILLIAM BOOTH."

#### Wigan's Daring Civic Departure.

Wigan did a new thing. Besides welcoming the General by immense crowds and one long continuous wave of salutes and applause, the Mayor and Corporation received unanimously upon carrying out a program, which was as unique as it was startling.

Indeed, Wigan gave the General a dignified as well as a popular welcome. A huge platform was erected in front of the market, and here, in the presence of 10,000 people, who listened to the reading of and a reply to the civic address, with as much attention and evident appreciation as if they were members of a Senate.

But the boldest move of all was the civic procession which followed this ceremony. Add to the list cake and tea served to the General's Staff at the Town Hall by the officials of the Corporation, and graced by the Mayor and others in all the glory of their official regalia, and I say that this is a new thing under the sun, at least in this country.

The General's Sunday was about his average English. In the morning he presented a vivid sketch of a holy life with the conditions of attainment.

In the afternoon the long-expected address on the progress of the Army drew a thoughtful and influential audience, who gave the General a Wigan welcome and a Wigan vote, which means an upstanding and prolonged acclamation.

The chair was occupied by Councillor Sharrock, Deputy-Mayor.

At night the theatre, which was a magnet that drew large bodies of men to see and hear the General, became the arena of a great soul conflict.

Recuperated as if by superhuman power, the General opened a terrific attack upon the fastnesses of the sins of the flesh.

Sustained by amazing vitality, the General resorted to less argument and logic than usual. He would listen to no excuse, no subterfuges, God's honor was at stake; men must serve Him. And with these as starting points he explored many of the darkest regions of the human heart with the lamp of truth.

The proud looked resentful, the guilty sat condemned, and the wretched and despairing shed bitter tears.

One subtle influence operated powerfully against the magnificence of the result, great as it was, and that was the holiday force. Thousands were planning to leave for the seaside next day, but the Holy Ghost worked mightily at counteracting this seductive attraction, and sixty-two men and women, many from the top gallery, forsook their sins and sought Divine mercy.

It was a royal night of victory, and made seventy-one for the week-end.

The one who is unwilling to be reproved by his employer will finish by being replaced.

"Joy cometh in the morning." Well, that depends rather on the kind of supper you eat.

Do not say "Get thee behind me, Satan," and then give him a place in your breast pocket. What kind of books do you read?

## Plagues and Their Remedy

By Staff-Captain Foote (Australia).

#### Gabbiosis.

Another plague is that known as "Gabbiosis," commonly known as gossip. It is an affliction of the mouth and tongue, a terrible and very deadly scourge, more to be feared than all the plagues of Egypt. "Gabby people" interfere in the affairs of others, neglecting their own. They are ever on the look-out for some weak spot in the life, past or present, of a comrade, fancying they have found something which will tickle the ears of small minds throughout the corps or church. They whisper or shout as the occasion serves their convenience, and while this evil is eating away the life of their own souls, the deadly infection spreads, and many are the slain of "Gabbiosis." If those affected could feel or understand how sadly and contemptuously all good men and women think of their evil speaking (not to speak of the Holy One), it might help them to see the abomination of it. To what degradation this plague brings its victims! They are not to be trusted with any secret. Should someone with an overcharged heart seek relief by reposing in them a secret confidence, it is whispered into the first willing ear. Even in Paul's day this evil was in the world. (See 1 Tim. v. 13.)

#### Egotism.

Still another plague, which not only spoils the character of the victim, but is a source of great trial to those with whom he has to do—egotism, or self-importance. The "almighty I" shows itself in various ways.

A person suffering from egotism thinks there is no one so capable and useful as he. He feels hurt if not always placed in the front rank in every effort. None can speak, or sing, or organize, or do many other things so well as he. The victim is unwilling to fill the many needful out-of-sight positions, or undertake the unpleasant-to-the-flesh duties. His should be the "box seat," and the driver's at that, or he refuses altogether to travel with you. Nothing ever goes right, unless he is in it.

Plagues are legion. I might tell you of the terrible scourge that gives a person "two faces," but space will not permit now. The question comes: Is there no deliverance, no remedy? Is no physician able to deal with these blighting and deadly plagues? Thank God, we can say "Yes," a thousand times. But the afflicted ones must be very sincere in their desire for a cure, and honest as they represent their case. If (linked with faith), an earnest cry goes up to God, "Oh, wretched man that I am, who shall deliver me from this death?" a glorious and entire deliverance from the plague of sin in every form shall be experienced. But let me emphasize, you must come determined, as was the woman of old, to see the Physician, for He alone can free you from these blighting curses. Unless you experience such sincerity, determination, and faith in God, as I have spoken of, you will go on suffering, and causing others to suffer, all the days of your life. Here is your remedy, and mind, it is a thorough cure. Read carefully: "The woman, trembling with fear, came and fell down before Him, and told Him all the truth, and He said unto her, Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague."

Kneel down this very moment, put your case in the hands of Jesus, exercise faith, and you shall realize in your soul what the woman realized in her body—the power of the Holy Ghost to save and deliver you from your plague.

#### FATHER BROWN, OF HARE BAY, PROMOTED TO GLORY.

Death has visited this corps and taken Father Brown from our midst. He suffered for many long years with that dreadful disease, consumption. Father Brown was a friend of the Army. His kind looks and encouraging words were a blessing to all who visited him. His last words were that he "would soon be with Jesus in that beautiful land of gold." We shall miss him, but we know that he sings the songs of the redeemed ones.

On Sunday evening a very impressive memorial service was held. Many spoke of their determination to follow God, and six souls came to Jesus and found pardon. He leaves a wife, three daughters and four sons to mourn the loss of a kind father. May God bless and comfort the bereaved ones.—Stiser L. Wills.

# CORPS BULLETINS

**BOWMANVILLE.** The Salvation Army is enjoying a happy revival under the new officers. Captain Isabel Anneveld and Lieut. Myrtle Marshall. Grand meetings were held Sunday, and three sought pardon for sin in the evening. Local officers were assisted by Miss Kyle, daughter of the Chief Secretary, and Miss Simpson, of the Temple, Toronto. Miss Simpson plays beautifully on the cornet and guitar. Citizens who attended greatly enjoyed the services. —Canadian Statesman.

**BRANTFORD.** We have just had a Pushing Open-Air Work. The previous week-end. The article by Mrs. Booth in the latest War Cry was read in the holiness meeting on Sunday. Four comrades came out to consecrate themselves to God's service. We are pushing the open-airs all over the city, and hope to get so woke up that we shall have open-airs after the Japanese style. Great blessing followed Commissioner Ralston's meetings.—Kendall.

**CHANNEL.** We rejoice over three souls this Three Souls. week. One had been a backslider for six years. Four more soldiers have been enrolled.—M. Noel.

**COBBOURG.** Capt. Hurd spent a week-end with one soul, us, and his meetings proved times of blessing. A linelight service was given on Monday, in which a young man came forward desirous finding the "way to heaven."—Capt. Davis.

**HALIFAX II.** Our annual picnic to Prince's Lodge took place on Aug. 3rd. Adj. Wiggins, our D. O., has farewelled, and our Captain has been called away by the death of his mother.

Mrs. Ridgway, of Hamilton, recently spent a week-end with us, and on Sunday evenings we had the Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of this place, at our meetings, who gave a testimony to the saving and keeping power of Jesus Christ.—Slint.

**OTTAWA I.** One Sunday just recently Staff-Capt. Six Souls. Creighton, of the Immigration Department, conducted a portion of the services of the day. It was a season of spiritual blessings, and sinners were urgently pressed to seek the salvation of their souls. We rejoiced to see our ex-Chancellor so well and full of love and zeal in the Master's service. Capt. Diamond is spending a short furlough here with friends. We are glad to welcome her to our midst once more. Adj. Crichton has returned to the battle's front after two weeks' furlough. Lieut. Morris held the fort during his absence. Sorry to say Mrs. Crichton was detained from the meetings owing to the illness of the children; they are much better now. Staff-Capt. Elbery with the Reserve Staff was in charge on Sunday during this period, and the Gospel was faithfully made known. Last week-end five souls were the result of the Spirit's working, and since then one soul, under the influence of drink, came to God at the opening of the service, and professed conversion.—Fench.

**PETERBORO.** We have welcomed back our off. Eight Souls. cers from a short furlough, and are pleased to state that Mrs. McAmmond has considerably improved in health, and is once more able to be at the front. During their absence Ensign Comstock carried on the work of the corps. Capt. Hurd visited us for three days, and gave his life's story on Sunday afternoon. At night six souls sought and found salvation, and last Sunday two more came.

suits would follow. Holiness meeting was well attended, and a great impression was made upon all present, of the necessity of following Jesus "closely." In the afternoon a dedication service took the place of the usual free and easy, when Adjutant and Mrs. Cameron presented their boy to God. The Staff-Captain spoke on the "Training of Children," showing the importance of training them for God and the salvation of souls. This was followed by a talk from the Adjutant on "Parent's duty to children. At night, a march, headed by the No. 1 band, proceeded to the open-air stand. Soul-stirring testimonies were given. A large crowd was in attendance at the Citadel, and a real salvation meeting was held. Staff-Captain Morris gave a soul-stirring address. At the close of the first meeting the band played "The Blast of the Trumpet." The effect was good. A great battle followed, and three were taken prisoners.—Sticka.

**ST. THOMAS.** Week-end meetings full of After Twenty Years. Life and vigor in spite of heat. From knee-drill in the morning till prayer meeting at night the evidence of the Spirit of Christ, and a love for perishing souls was manifest. This was especially the case with the band boys, who combine with their knowledge of music an earnest desire to reach the hearts of men and women. Sister Mathews, who has labored here successfully in various positions, and has won the esteem and good-will of the public, as well as the soldiers, farewelled, after twenty years' stay in St. Thomas. "God be with you till we meet again."—Looker on.

**SASKATOON.** Service sought for sanctification. A Day of Blessing. tion at the holiness meeting on Sunday. While the testimony meeting was going on one man who had been at-

## THE STORY OF CALVARY!

We sing about it—talk about it—and try in many ways to tell of its power and beauty. AND RIGHTLY SO! But did you ever think that not the least opportunity of proclaiming it is in reporting—in a concise, interesting way—the manifestation of Calvary's love and power in the souls saved at your Corps?

We are having times of blessing in the corps.—C. E. Miller.

**HARE BAY.** God's Spirit is working. During the last three weeks thirteen souls have found salvation. One sister was a backslider for twelve years, but is now taking her stand for God.—Sister Willis.

**MEDICINE HAT.** At the farewell meeting to Tent Crowded. Lieut. Elliott the tent was crowded, and a good time resulted. Although she had only been with us a short time she has won many friends, and we congratulate her upon her promotion.—Mayflower.

**Montreal V.** Capt. Hodge farewelled on Friday. Seven Souls. and we saw two sinners farewelled from sin. On Tuesday our J. S. picnic was held. Capt. Adsit conducted a great meeting in the afternoon. On Sunday Captains Pattenden, Webber, and Allan were with us, and five souls sought and found pardon.—P. S.-M. Fraser.

**NELSON.** Last Sunday we had four souls Four Souls. saved. Capt. and Mrs. Johnston have arrived to lead us on to victory, and many improvements have been made in the hall. We are having good meetings every night, and can hardly keep our doors shut for a soldiers' meeting. The people want to come in to get their souls blessed.—J. Munro.

**NEWMARKET.** This past week has been one Seven Souls. of blessing to our souls. Adj. Smith paid us a visit, which was much enjoyed by all. At the close of the meeting we came to a hand-to-hand fight with the devil, which resulted in seven souls seeking and finding pardon.—G. C. Lieut.

**NORTH SYDNEY.** Captain Cavender was here Tuesday night, and gave some very important magic lantern

views. Captain White was also here, not only with a full line of Salvation Army uniform, but some rare class religious literature for all Christian people, all at a very low figure.—Mart.

**NIAGARA FALLS.** Four Souls. Fought precious souls have sought and found the Salvation Army.

One had been a backslider for twelve years. Our dear comrades are taking their stand and wearing the uniform. Band Sergt. and

**REGINA.** Despite the hot weather the A Budget of News. meetings have been well attended. Opposition has been met with to a certain extent from fakirs, etc., but for all that the crowds have been with us, and God has abundantly blessed the labors of our officers. We have had some good conversions, and, what is better, the converts are sticking. Our roll has been added to, for on Sunday, August 12th, six recruits were sworn in under the dear old colors. The band is improving rapidly under the careful instruction of Bandmaster Livingstone. Talking about the band, the lads received their commissions on the 12th of August, on which date there were five local officers commissioned. On the 5th the bandmen went to Moose Jaw, and with music, song, testimony and reading and expounding of God's Word made a commendable showing to the people of this railway centre. We have had an exchange of courtesies—Capt. Pearce and Lieut. Coleman going to Moose Jaw, and Ensign Culbert and Lieut. Watson, who are holding the fort well at that town, coming to Regina. The visits were mutually helpful to both corps. We have had a visit from Captain Will Pearce, of Moorhead, Minnesota, who has lately taken to himself a wife, and has been spending his honeymoon in his native land. Congratulations to Captain. His sister, Capt. Florence Pearce, of T. H. Q. Staff, and Lieut. Burkholder, are also with us for a time on furlough. Both comrades came out of Regina corps, and we are very pleased to see them once more. Last, but not least, our late C. O., Ensign Hall, of Port Arthur, is spending a few days in the neighborhood and renewing acquaintances. Welcome back, Ensign. We have had record attendances at open-airs; last Sunday there were thirty-five out on the march. Record finances have also been the thing. Our present C. O., Capt. Pearce, has gone on furlough for a month, part of which time she will be at the side of her father, who is very poorly. We trust she will come back much improved in health, which has not been of the best, though she has stuck to her post well.—E. B. Corps Correspondent.

**ST. JOHN'S I.** Treasurer Badcock, who has A Successful Move. been absent for the past two months on important business in Canada, is again with us and full of vim for the fight. On Saturday night an eloquent address was delivered by him to a large open-air audience, which was attracted to him by his earnestness. On Sunday Staff-Captain Morris was with us. Beginning at knee-drill, the comrades walked upon God in faith, and it was evident that some definite re-

tending the meetings for some time was saved. In the afternoon fourteen soldiers were enrolled. There were about fifty on the march at night, and four young men sought and found Christ.—A. Larkin.

**SHERBROOKE.** On Saturday night we Eight for a Clean Heart. put on our platform "The Prodigal Son." Captain Forbes played the part of the Prodigal with good effect. It was enjoyed by a nice crowd, in spite of the terrible heat, and many hearts were touched. On Sunday God was with us all day, and eight comrades came out for reconsecration and received the blessing. There was conviction in the meetings all day, and one sister held up her hand to be prayed for, but would not yield. One more lad at the Reformatory gave his heart to God last Monday.—W. M. F. and G. H. L., C.O's.

**SMITH'S FALLS.** On Sunday night one brother came out and got well saved. One Soul. We have had some good converts lately, and believe they are going to make good soldiers. S.-M. Hudson said farewell on Sunday night. Owing to poor health, he has gone farther west. We shall miss him very much for he was a man of good sound judgment, and a man filled with the Spirit of God. We pray God's blessing to rest upon him wherever he goes, and may he soon be restored to his usual health.—H.

**TRITON.** On Sunday night we had the Saw Twenty Saved. joy of seeing one soul at the mercy-seat. We have welcomed back several of our comrades, and in many months at the Fisheries. The Sergeant-Major and Brothers S. and R. Winsor held meetings while away, and saw twenty souls saved.—Sticks

**TRURO.** Since our last report our old and Up and at it. faithful officers, Captain Lebas and Captain Dalton, have farewelled. We welcome into our midst Captain Fred White, and our hopes are high for further victories. A great number of souls have been saved within a few weeks, and deep conviction is stamped on the faces of many. The Band of Love has been re-organized, with about twenty children, and four painting teachers, consisting of knitting, and sewing, etc. Two new companies have been formed, with quite an increase in our Sunday School. This, in itself, is quite a thing for Truro. Although our Captain is all alone at present, yet "he is up and at it."



# A VISION OF HELL

ON the desert waste of eternal shame  
There wandered a ghost of mortal fame,  
Who shrieked and shouted, cried and groaned,  
Shivered and chattered, sighed and moaned;  
And ever he uttered this vain regret  
"Could I only forget! Could I only forget!"

"Could I for a moment forget the cry  
Of the orphan I robbed and left to die,  
With its tatters and rags, and skeleton form,  
Battered and bruised by wind and storm!  
I smothered in pleasures its wailing fret,  
But I cannot forget, oh, I cannot forget!"

"Then out from the shadowy hellish mist  
Came the face of the girl I treacherously kissed.  
And up from the ashes of womanhood cursed  
The smoke of distress on my vision has burst!  
The blood of her soul on my hand still is wet!  
And I cannot forget! Oh, I cannot forget!"

"But worse than all is the curse of the lad  
I polluted with sin, till I drove him mad!  
Dying, he swore me undying hate  
For the part I had played in his wretched fate!  
The doom of his wreckage is sounding yet!  
Oh, let me forget! Oh, let me forget!"

But the winds of hell blew a blistering blast,  
And from embers leapt flames of the smouldering past:  
And a mocking devil, with gnashing teeth,  
Drew a torturing sword from his fiery sheath.  
Piercing each heart-wound more deeply yet—  
"Thou shalt never," he yelled "never, never forget!"

A Mighty Sermon.

## Odds and Ends.

By Burning Bush.

After being handicapped for many years, Sydney Mines is about to have a new Citadel, built on the principal street in town. Ensign Freeman, the building special, is on the spot, and has already made good headway with the operations.

Adjutant and Mrs. Newman, of St. Catharines, Ont., led the Sunday night meeting at the Mines, and two souls professed salvation.

Adjutant Hoddinott, of Orillia, Ont., passed through Truro this week on his way to Newfoundland. He is full of the right kind of fire.

Ensign Greenland, of Sydney, C.E., is having quite a run of success. Captain Lee has been compelled to go home on furlough, through sickness.

Adjutant Charles Allen, of North Sydney, is apparently a busy man. Finances for the new Citadel is a big item of business with him.

Adjutant Thompson and Ensign Freeman did the Sunday meetings at Dominion. Captain Netting and Lieut. Andrews are in charge. Ensign Freeman built the barracks two years ago, and he appeared to have great authority in speaking of its durability.

Captains Cavender and White are at present scouting the Cape Breton corps, doing well, I hear. It was very dark one night, and Captain Cavender got his foot in a hole at Dominion. He is coming along good since.

Of all the novelties I ever saw, Adjutant Carter, of Glace Bay, got off the latest, and certainly this one takes the palm.

The Adjutant announced a moonlight excursion. The tug "Iona," from North Sydney, took a very large two-masted schooner out of the harbor, and pulled her back and forth between "Low Point" and "Flint Island," up till about 10 p.m. One thing added to the comfort of the excursionists, and that was the absence of the heavy thud that comes from steam engines. The Glace Bay brass band, which is a credit to the Province, gave excellent music, and ice cream was served in abundance. The Adjutant and his wife farewell next Sunday for Halifax I. corps.

Captain Fred White, of Truro, is having victory in his work, although fighting alone. Over twenty souls have professed salvation in the last six weeks. There are some good cases of conversion, and they are getting into uniform. We have a fine property here, and Captain White is a genial landlord. Two tenants are doing business in the stores connected with the barracks. Truro, I feel, is looking up to brighter days. Your humble dust led a meeting there this week, with a good crowd, and one soul at the cross.

An Egyptian papyrus (document on papyrus), dated 4000 B.C., has been discovered, which contains a warning to the drunkard.

## Drink and Infantile Mortality.

The most striking feature in the annual report of the Medical Officer of Health for Salford is the reference to infantile mortality. Dr. Tattersall says that there are 1,062 deaths of infants under the age of one year. Interesting statistics have been compiled with the assistance of a ladies' health society which directs its energies in the Greengate district. The figures show that the children of intemperate mothers have only about half the chance of living, compared with others. The death rate of children with drunken mothers was 288 per thousand. Mothers described under the headings of "moderate and untidy," "dirty," and "intemperate," numbered 371, and between them they had last year sixty-eight children who did not attain the age of twelve months.

## Sidelights on the Prison Work.

By Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, Men's Social Secretary.

I have just received the intelligence from the Secretary of State that the Governor-General has been pleased to order the release on parole, on our recommendation, of a prisoner in the Nelson, B.C. jail, who got saved in our meetings in the jail. She is being given into the Army's care.

Several cases have been handed to Staff-Captain Hay, from the Toronto Police Court, on suspended sentence this month, and each one has been well looked after and cared for.

It is not an unusual thing for the writer of these notes to be called over to the City Hall to unite prisoners in marriage. Prisoners rather do this than have a term in jail. The magistrate gave them their choice.

Adjutant Sims has been appointed Prison Gate Officer for Kingston Penitentiary. His business will be to meet discharged convicts, and see them off on the train, and give them such good advice and help as he deems necessary. The Inspectors of Penitentiaries and Warden Platt have been kind enough to arrange this for us.

A discharged convict whom we handled from one of the Federal prisons has been given a situation at \$18.00 per week. He is giving satisfaction.

Capt. Travis, of Victoria, reports that in a recent meeting which he conducted in the Provincial jail, two young lads of fourteen and fifteen years of age solicited the prayers of the Salvationists, and promised to obey the call of God.

Sergeant-Major French and his aides are doing splendid work in the Ottawa jail among the prisoners. Four meetings are held regularly every month. The prisoners are being helped on their discharge also. The last reports show that a number have not only been helped spiritually, but materially as well—such as employment, clothing, food, etc.

A glowing report comes again to hand from Capt. Forbes, of Sherbrooke. Four meetings were held in the boys' reformatory there during the month, and several decided for Christ.

Staff-Capt. Taylor reports excellent meetings in the Winnipeg jail. Eight meetings in all were held with the prisoners during the month.

Ensign Parsons, who is in charge, not only of our Metropole in Halifax, but also of the Police Court work, reports that the Chief of Police had made an arrangement with him to feed the prisoners who are detained there over night. The Chief believes in the Army's ability to help such, and claims it will better help the Ensign to get in touch with them.

The new Alberta Penitentiary has just recently been opened at Edmonton. The Inspectors of Penitentiaries have arranged for the writer to interview convicts, and also have a discharge every month of those who will be discharged, so as to help them on their feet again.

Judge not!

What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,

In God's pure light may be

A scar, brought from some well-worn field,

Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.



Part of St. John's H. (Nfld.) Band.

Taken at the S. A. Picnic Grounds, Regatta Day.

assumed that they can be  
ations to be addressed to

## Eastern Events.

By Ranger.

The principal event of the week in Halifax has been the farewell meeting of Adjt. Wiggins from No. 1 Corps, after being in command there twenty-two months. During that time the Adjutant has raised in three special efforts about \$1,500.00, besides spending \$300.00 on the band, and he leaves the corps free of debt. About two hundred souls have been to the point of form, of whom thirty-two have been enrolled, and there are at present seven more in the list, however, to be remembered that, being an ocean port, with a large floating population, a large number who get saved in Halifax are not residents of the city, and on this account are never received into the local corps.

With the passing of Adjt. Wiggins the Halifax District has ceased to exist. The various corps composing it will for the present be managed directly from Provincial Headquarters.

Lieut. Turner, who will assist Adjt. Carter at Halifax I, has arrived here, but the Adjutant will not be along till next week.

Staff-Capt. Holman, of the Rescue Home, goes to Ontario next week on furlough. Captain Wilkes will administer the affairs of the Rescue Home during her absence.

Staff-Capt. MacNamara (she was little Mac at one time, but she is not now), is spending a few days in Halifax. She will return to Ontario with Staff-Capt. Holman.

Ensign J. Green and Captain Lee are both resting in Halifax.

The writer, on account of the absence of Captain Hargrove, took charge at Halifax II Sunday evening. The work at this corps is still making excellent progress, and Capt. Hargrove is looking forward in faith to further victories during the coming winter.

## Lippincott Band Sunday.

Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin conducted the meetings for the day, and goodly crowds gathered, both in the hall and at the open-air. The holiness meeting will live in the memories of all present. In the afternoon Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin gave some incidents of his life which have not been heard before. They were most interesting. The evening meeting commenced with the song, "Guide me, O, Thou Great Jehovah," lined out by Staff-Captain Atwell. Many then took a part in the testimony meeting, speaking to the hearts of the people. A duet was sung by Staff-Captain Atwell and Captain Russell, and then Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin gave a most forcible talk, being unmistakably plain, so that no one was left in the dark as to their duty towards God.—P.

## Down the St. Lawrence.

Adjt. Parsons, of Bay Roberts. Has an interesting Trip.

Leaving Montreal on Thursday, July 27th, by the S.S. Bonaville, we steamed down the St. Lawrence, enjoying the trip greatly. We were from New York, who had a most interesting and much about the Army, questioned us closely, and seemed very anxious to learn all about us. We endeavored to explain to him all that we knew ourselves, for which he thanked us kindly. On the next day we had a profitable talk with a Jewish lawyer, also from New York. On Sunday many of the passengers came to us and asked us if we would conduct a meeting in the saloon. We had a blessed time, and everyone helped very liberally with the offering, which was taken up for the Sailors' Institute at Montreal. The trip, which lasted for a week, gave us many priceless opportunities of talking to people on board of Jesus, and we trust it will lead to the salvation of precious souls.

## WORTH KNOWING.

The sun's rays are an excellent tonic for the nerves.

Lim is less liable to split than any other timber. Dikes existed in Holland as far back as 16 B.C. Africa's millions speak 428 different languages. Ten thousand million tons of iron ore are known to exist.

Eurache is sometimes due to the presence of a diseased tooth.

Last year 22,848 meals were served in our Naval and Military Homes.

There are over four hundred Army day schools in India and Ceylon.

Shares in the Salvation Army Citadel Companies yield four per cent. interest.

Every soldier or sailor who is a Salvationist pledges himself to discourage gambling.

Drink is estimated to be responsible for sixty thousand of America's fallen girls.

Taken together, England and Wales form only one nine-hundredth part of the total land area of the world.

Our Australasian colonies vote \$50,000 annually towards the maintenance of the Army's Social Work.

Bunyan's famous "Pilgrim's Progress" has been translated into more than one hundred Oriental languages.

## "DE LIL' BRACK SHEEP."

By Ethel M. Colson.

This negro version of the parable of the "ninety and nine" was recited with much pathos by Mrs. Charles M. Alexander, at one of the great meetings of the Torrey-Alexander Mission, in the Albert Hall, London.

Po' lil' brack sheep what strayed erway,

Done los' in de win' an' de rain;

An' de Shepherd he say: "O, brelin',

Go an' M' sheep ergain'."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

It sheep it brack an' bad."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep,

It de onlies' sheep He had.

An' He say: "O, hrelin', hasten!

For de win' an' de rain am col'."

An' dat lil' brack sheep be lonesome

Out dere, so far fum de fol'."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

Dat sheep it weak an' po'."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep,

He lub it des' all de mo'.

An' He say: "O, hrelin', hasten!

For de frost am bitin' keen."

An' dat lil' brack sheep des shiv'rin',

De storm an' de plas' between."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

Dat sheep it ol' an' gray."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep

Wuz fair ez de break ob day.

An' he say: "O, hrelin', hasten!

For de hail am beatin' hard."

An' dat lil' brack sheep git bruises

"Way off fum de sheepp' yard."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

Dat sheep it mos' wore out."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep

Des couldn't be done widout.

An' he say: "Oh, hrelin', hasten!

For de winter it a'mos' here."

An' dat lil' brack sheep you shear it,

"Tell it po' skin a'mos' clear."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

Dat sheep am a wuthless thing."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep

It fair ez a princely king.

An' he say: "Oh, hrelin', hasten!

Lo, here de ninety an' nine."

But dere, way off fum de sheepp'!

Dat lil' brack sheep ob mine."

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

De rest ob de sheep am here."

But de Shepherd, He smile laik dat lil' brack sheep

He hol' it mos' de dear.

An' he wander out dere in de darkness,

Were de night wuz cold an' bleak,

An' dat lil' brack sheep, he fin' it.

An' lay it ergain' his cheek.

An' de hrelin' frown: "O, Shepherd,

Dat sheep come back ter me!"

But de Shepherd, He smile laik de Lord he wuz.

An' . . . dat lil' brack sheep . . . am . . . me!

One of the attractions of St. Helena, especially to Naval and Military men, is a corps of the Salvation Army.

The message of Salvation is proclaimed by the medium of the Army's literature in twenty-four languages.

## HARVEST FESTIVAL IN ANCIENT TIMES.

## One of the Feasts. Proclaimed by Trumpets of the Priests.

"Speak unto the Children of Israel, and say unto them, When ye be come into the land which I give unto you, and shall reap the harvest thereof, then ye shall bring a sheaf of the firstfruits of your harvest unto the priest:

"And he shall wave the sheaf before the Lord, to be accepted for you: on the morrow after the Sabbath the priest shall wave it.

"And ye shall eat neither bread, nor parched corn, nor green ears, until the selfsame day that ye shall have brought an offering unto your God: it shall be a statute for ever throughout your generations in all your dwellings.

"And when ye reap the harvest of your land, thou shalt not make clean riddance of the corners of thy field when thou reapest, neither shalt thou gather any gleanings of thy harvest: thou shalt leave them unto the poor, and to the stranger: I am the Lord your God.

"These are the feasts of the Lord, which ye shall proclaim to be holy convocations, to offer an offering made by fire unto the Lord, a burnt offering, and a meat offering, a sacrifice, and drink offerings, and every thing upon his day:

"Beside the Sabbaths of the Lord, and beside your gifts, and beside all your vows, and beside all your freewill offerings, which ye give unto the Lord."—Leviticus xxiii. 10, 11, 14, 22, 37, 38.

WILL YOU JOIN IN PRAISE TO GOD BY BRINGING YOUR GIFT TO HIS ALTAR IN THE HARVEST FESTIVAL THANKSGIVING?



In headaches, a hot foot and hand bath are often beneficial.

A very hot flat-iron, if used to iron delicate muslin blouses, will entirely ruin the color.

When making batter, use a fork instead of a spoon to mix it, and it will not be lumpy.

To Iron Shirt Blouses.—A little soap mixed with either cold or hot starch will give a nice gloss.

A little lemon-juice added to the water used for mixing pastry improves the flavor and helps to make it light.

Place hard-boiled eggs in cold water directly after boiling; they will shell much more easily when required for salad, etc.

Pieces, still good, can be cut from worn carpets, which, joined together, will make rugs for servants' rooms, etc.

Wrought iron articles should be cleaned by rubbing with a cloth dipped in sweet oil, and then polished with a soft duster.

Boiled water, if poured several times from one jug to another, after it has cooled, will not have that flat taste that it usually has.

Splashes of paint on glass can be removed by rubbing with a flannel dipped in hot water, to which a liberal quantity of soda has been added.

Flood your rooms with sunshine if you wish to have health and good spirits. The carpets may fade a little, but the result to your health will be worth it.

Wearing shoes in place of boots is more apt to cause holes in the heels of stockings. To prevent this, place a piece of wash-leather or velvet in the back of the shoe.

Mud-stains may be removed from tan-leather boots and shoes by rubbing them with slices of raw potatoes. When dry, polish with cream or paste in the usual way.

Boots and shoes, if occasionally rubbed with a little neat's-foot oil, will not crack. Only very little should be rubbed in at a time, or it will prevent the kid from shining.

To revive flowers after traveling, the tip of each stem should be cut with a slanting cut before putting into lukewarm water. Change the water daily, and re-cut the stems.

To remove a wart, damp it, and rub with a piece of common soda. Do this two or three times a day for a month, and the wart will drop off, leaving no mark on the skin.

A sponge should occasionally be well washed in warm water to which a little tartaric acid has been added. Rinse afterwards in clear water. This will prevent it from getting slimy.

When the feet are liable to become tender and blistered, powder with equal parts starch powder and boracic acid. Woolen stockings should always be worn by persons who have tender feet, changing when arriving home.

Perisperm feet are most unpleasant, and almost amount to a disease in some. The simplest remedies consist in bathing the feet night and morning in soda and water, and then powdering thoroughly with pulverized alum and tannin in equal parts. The stockings should be changed daily.

Between seven and eight million pounds' worth of fish is landed on the coasts of the United Kingdom in one year.



# OUR HOSTLERS HONOR ROLL

In spite of the heat, the War Cry sales still go on, and the boomers are rising with the thermometer. Eighty-seven are bustling around the Maritime Provinces, headed by the champion Thistle, who has risen above the getting hotter mark, an increase of 35 since the last list was published. Mrs. Captain Hargroves remains steady amongst the Hot Brigade. There are quite a number of whom we can say, "they are neither cold nor hot," but are hovering around the "warm" spot on the War Cry thermometer. There is no fierce competition amongst the fiftites. Below that mark it gets quite cold, and it seems very difficult for the brethren in that locality to rise another five copies. They have found a gang of good companions, and there they want to stay. If some would "come out from amongst them," and rise towards the warmer marks, it would cheer the editor of the Editor. Who will be the first? Make a break, Hanselpacker. With a name like that you should certainly do wonders.

Captain Wright, of Hamilton III., has increased his order by 25 copies. The thermometer is rising in Hamilton, evidently.

Oh, Captain Wright, you're doing right;  
We're pleased to know you love the fight;  
Boom War Cry's still with all your might,  
And when you want come more—just write.

The newest New Ontario boomers is increasing its order, too. The officers at Halesbury think they need 70 Cry's now to supply the demand, and even Kilmount has ordered 5 more copies to be sent. It is a pity poor old Cobocook has had to almost drop down to zero, but Norland has managed to just crawl up to freezing point—32.

## Missing.

The British Columbia boomers—Have not been heard of for over a month—Editor getting anxious. He looks worried these days, and was heard to absent-mindedly ask the printer's boy the following question:

Oh, where R the boomers of far B. C.?

They used 2 sprightly!

But now, alas! they R I C.

A missing group—O Y?

The Editor will be scanning the War Cry thermometer next week to see if the competition temperature is still rising, so boom on, ye boomers.

## THE WAR CRY THERMOMETER.



"I See It is Still Rising!"

## Eastern Province.

87 Boomers.

<b>CAPTAIN THISTLE, HAMILTON</b> .....	310
Mrs. Capt. Hargroves, Halifax II.	225
C. C. B. Large, Charlottetown	209
Ensign Greenland, Sydney	200
Lieut. McKervey, Moncton	175
Lieut. Andrews, Dominion	175
P. S.-M. Caslin, Halifax I.	168
Mrs. Ensign Cornish, St. John I.	160
Lieut. Stairs, Sydney Mines	140
Capt. White, Truro	125
Capt. Hargroves, Halifax II.	125
Adj. Allen, North Sydney	120
Hessie Jones, Windsor	110

Capt. Murtherough, Sackville	110
Lieut. Bishop, North Sydney	102
Lieut. Strothard, St. Stephen	100
Lieut. Day, Summerside	100
Ensign Miller, Woodstock	100
Lieut. Turner, Glace Bay	100
Mrs. Adj. Carter, Glace Bay	100
Capt. Greenslade, Yarmouth	100
Mrs. Capt. Ogilvie, Dartmouth	100
Capt. Dalzell, St. John II, 90; Lieut. Smith, St. John, 90; Sergt. Jennings, St. George's, 85; Mts. Adjt. Wiggins, Halifax I, 85; Capt. Falle, St. John I, 80; Sister Waits, St. John I, 80; Mrs. Lyons, Fredericton, 80; Lieut. Godfrey, Fredericton, 80; Annie Hamie, Bridgetown, 80; Ensign Lorimer, New Aberdeen, 80; Sergt. Wilkie, Lunenburg, 75; Capt. Redmond, Yarmouth, 75; Mrs. Ensign Campbell, Campbellton, 75; Capt. Smith, Chatham, 75; Capt. Taylor, Annapolis, 70; Lieut. McLean, Carleton, 70; Ensign Richards, Springhill, 64; Lieut. Boscock, Inverness, 60; Bertha Bovard, Newcastle, 60; Capt. Dakin, Clark's Harbor, 60; Lieut. Richards, Lieut. Sexton, Liverpool, Capt. Wyld, Ensign Prince, Digby; Lieut. Gray, Canning; Sergt. Hatfield, Parrsboro; Capt. Bigelow, Lieut. Winchester, Sussex; Ensign Piercey, New Glasgow; Mrs. Campbell, Truro; Capt. Newell, S.-M. Phillips, Mand Mullet, Somerset; Mrs. Capt. Ureghua, Capt. Urquhart, St. John II, Sec. Virgil, Southampton; Lieut. Emery, Battle River, St. John V; Lieut. Clark, Sister Robertson, Amherst; Sergt. McEldmond, Lieut. Addy, Londonderry; Capt. Jaynes, St. George's; Odo Bond, New Aberdeen.	60

## East Ontario Province.

51 Boomers.

<b>P. S.-M. MULCAHY, MONTREAL I.</b> .....	300
Adjt. Crichon, Ottawa I.	170
Lieut. Morris, Ottawa I.	160
Capt. Phillips, Belleville	140
Mrs. Ensign Clarke, Pembroke	120
P. S.-M. Mrs. Gilbert, Smith's Falls	120
Sergt. B. Armstrong, Montreal I.	120
Lieut. Muir, Campbellford	100
Capt. Oldford, Quebec	100
80 and Over—Lieut. Penn, Trenton; S.-M. Dudley, Ottawa II.	
80 and Over—P. S.-M. Rogers, Montreal I; Lieut. Carl, Colouze; Lieut. Ramer, Carleton Place; Lieut. Torrence, Deseronto.	
70 and Over—Lieut. Gartland, Kingston; Capt. Salter, Tweed.	
60 and Over—Lieut. Singleton, Morrisburg; Lt. Lawrence, Sherbrooke; Lieut. Spruille, Pictou; Cadet Du Fen, Belleville.	
50 and Over—Lieut. Mercer, Treas. Halpenny, Smith's Falls; Lieut. Nicholson, Capt. Liddell, Napanee; Bro. Souise, Ottawa II.; Mrs. Clapp, Pictou; Capt. Forbes, Sherbrooke; Lieut. Simmonds, Quebec; Mary Massey, Grace Reese, Minnie Cote, Ene Norman, Mrs. Brown, Kingston; Sister M. Fraser, J. S. S.-M. Fraser, P. S.-M. Fraser, Montreal V.	
Under 50—Capt. Gowers, Lieut. Pringle, Manvers; Dad Duquet, Trenton; Capt. Ash, C. C. Wood, C. C. P. Insley, C. C. E. Insley, Pictou; Ensigns: Lieut. Armstrong, Ottawa II; Bro. Dalbenas, C. C. Cartwright, Bro. Gotsell, Sister Mercer, Bro. Relding, Montreal IV.	

## West Ontario Province.

46 Boomers.

<b>CAPTAIN E. PATTENDEN, GUELPH</b> .....	195
Adjutant Kendall, Brantford	181
Lieut. Dayton, Galt	160
Capt. McLeod, Strathroy	150
Mrs. Brabaw, Wallaceburg	125
Capt. Jones, London	125
Mrs. Capt. Sharp, Essex	105
Staff-Captain DesBrisay, London	100
Capt. Garside, Tillsonburg	100
Capt. Crossman, Windsor	100
Sister Watt, Ridgetown	100
Lieut. Horwood, Sarnia	100
Sergt. J. Wimple, Brantford, 95; Lieut. Waldroff, Palmerston, 90; C. C. Lydia Horwood, Sarnia, 85; Lieut. Wales, Goderich, 85; Ensign LeCocq, Petrolia, 85; Mrs. Ensign LeCocq, Petrolia, 85; Capt. Askin, Goderich, 80; Lieut. Pearson, Norwich, 80; Mrs. Capt. Clinnam, Forest, 75; Mrs. Stratford, Stratford, 75; Lieut. Hancock, Simcoe, 70; Sergt. Norbury, London, 65; Lieut. King, Bothwell, 65; Mrs. Barney, Woodstock, 65; Mrs. Deadman, Woodstock, 65; Mrs. Ensign Hancock, Simcoe, 65; Mrs. Capt. Rock, Wingham, 63; Mrs. Leder, Ingersoll, 62; Lieut. Harrington, Clinton, 60; Capt. Pickle, Paris, 60; Lieut. Wakefield, Leamington, 60; Capt. Thompson, Leamington, 60; Capt. M. C. M. C. Cartwright, 60; Lieut. Dreisinger, Dresden, 60; Mrs. Adjt. Bloss, Stratford, 57; Lieut. Simpson, Seaforth, 55; O. Johnson, Hespeler, 53.	
50 Copies—Leslie Keeley, Paris; Ensign Pynn, Ingersoll; Capt. Matler, Mrs. Jones, Kingsville; Lieut. Crawford, Listowel; Lieut. McCaskie, Seaforth; P. S.-M. Dickson, St. Thomas.	

## Training Home Province.

40 Boomers.

<b>SERG. MAY WINGATE, TEMPLE</b> .....	200
C. C. Williams, Lippincott	161
Wm. Bradley, Temple	130
Sergt. Mrs. Moore, Riverdale	120
Mrs. Adjt. Knight, Hamilton I, 75; Sergt. Amy Brackett, Hamilton I, 75; Capt. Burgess, Toronto Junction, 75; P. S.-M. Burrows, Hamilton I, 70; Mrs. Courie, Temple, 70; Capt. Layman, Niagara Falls, 65; Capt. Magwood, Hamilton II, 60; Lieut. Patrick, Hamilton II, 60; Lieut. Kelley, Niagara Falls, 60; Sister Mrs. Bowers, Lisgar Street, 60; Sister Mrs. Millard, Lisgar St., 60; Sergt. Thornby, Yorkville, 55.	
50 and Under—Sister House, Lieut. Price, St. Catharines; Lizzie Bradley, Edith Dyson, Sergt. Geo. Barrett, Temple; L. Pointon, Lisgar St.; Adjt. Knight, Hamilton I; Lieut. McCaffrey, Toronto Junction; Capt. Meader, Lieut. Thompson, Yorkville; Lieut. Carey, Capt. Loder, Newmarket; Bro. Woodward, Sister Gorman, Lippincott; Bro. Geo. Bell, Hamilton III.; C. C. Gibbs, Lippincott; Sister C. Pointon, M. Tuck, Sister L. Kent, Lisgar St.; C. C. Ellis, Sister Ward, Sister Bearcroft, Mrs. Stephens, Lippincott; Lieut. Scott, Hamilton III.	

## North-West Province.

30 Boomers.

<b>LIEUT. McLENNAN, WINNIPEG I.</b> .....	190
Capt. Sheppard, Winnipeg I	175
Mrs. Ensign Taylor, Brandon	169
Lieut. Johnson, Port Arthur	150
Lieut. Smith, Port William	130
Lieut. Oake, Kenora	100
Lieut. Alfrey, Prince Albert	100
Cand. Cameron, Waskawin, 75; Sergt. Barton, Winnipeg I, 75; Lieut. Plester, Lethbridge, 75; Lieut. Kinsella, Winnipeg III, 75; Lieut. Boorman, Portage la Prairie, 73; Lieut. Dillough, Portage la Prairie, 72; Lieut. Coleman, Regina, 60; Ensign Howcroft, Medicine Hat, 55; Lieut. Elliott, Medicine Hat, 55; Ensign Culbert, Moose Jaw, 55; Lieut. Watson, Moose Jaw, 55.	
50 and Under—Capt. Willey, Saskatoon; Lieut. Norman, Saskatoon; Lieut. Buckholder, Kenora; Sergt. Callison, Sergt. Simon, Winnipeg I; Lieut. Cheyenne, Edmonton; Sergt. Gray, Kenora; Uncle Reece, Neepawa; Mrs. Hughes, Capt. Pearce, Regina; Ltut. Griffiths, Capt. Irwin, Selkirk.	

## New Ontario Division.

24 Boomers.

<b>CAPTAIN A. WALKER, SOO, ONT.</b> .....	145
Mrs. Adjt. Haddnott, Orillia	125
Pub. S.-M. Jones, Huntsville	120
Lieut. Wilkins, Parry Sound, 85; Capt. Duckworth, Sturgeon Falls, 80; Adjt. Mercer, North Bay, 75; Sec. N. Richards, Lindsay, 75; Capt. Dabreville, Lindsay, 75; Capt. G. Hall, Bracebridge, 65; Capt. A. Jordan, Barrie, 60; Pub. S.-M. Miles, Barrie, 60; Lieut. Challicum, New Liskard, 58; Christina Dwyer, New Liskard, 47; Lieut. Lloyd, Bracebridge, 62.	
50 and Under—Capt. Whales, Burk's Falls; Capt. H. Meeks, Parry Sound; Capt. J. Calvert, Treas. W. H. Thompson, Soo, Mich.; Lieut. Petersen, Sergt. Herihlie, Barrie; Lieut. J. Russell, Sister Mrs. Deakib, Soo, Ont.; Mrs. Adjt. Mercer, Stella Passmore, North Bay.	

## SERVANTS' REGISTRY.

Girls coming to the city for service should write first to Brigadier Stewart, or come direct to her office at the Temple, cor. James and Albert Streets, to register. We are in a position to find the best situation, as well as take a direct interest in girls whose home is outside the city, and are ready to assist them in all possible ways.

## IMMIGRATION AND TRANSPORTATION DEPARTMENT.

Will officers and soldiers remember that we have a Shipping Agency at Headquarters, and can book passengers to all parts of the world? If you have anyone going to or coming from England, or elsewhere, kindly write us for rates, etc., or have them do so. Address, Brigadier T. Howell, 20 Albert St., Toronto.

## ADDRESSES OF OUR RESCUE HOMES.

Toronto Hospital, 25 Eather St.  
Toronto Shelter (Women), 62 Faricy Ave.  
Toronto Shelter (Children), 916 Yonge St.  
London, Ont., Riverway Ave.  
Hamilton, 12 Mountain Ave. W.  
Ottawa, 343 Daly Ave.  
Montreal, Que., 460 Selgmeurs St.  
Montreal Women's Shelter, 69 1/2 St. Antoine St.  
St. John, N.B., 36 St. James St.  
Halifax, N.S., 48 Gttingen St.  
St. John's, Nfld., 23 Crook St.  
Winnipeg, Man., Grace Hospital, 486 Young St.  
Calgary, N.W.T.  
Vancouver, B.C., 1334 Pender St.

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YOUR GIFT.

SEPT. 22 to 25

"Bring ye all the tithes into  
the storehouse and PROVE ME  
NOW herewith, saith the Lord of

Hosts, if I will not open you the windows of Heaven and pour you out a blessing, that there  
shall not be room enough to receive it."—Mal. iii. 10.

### SALVATION.

Tunes.—Sovereignty (N.B.B. 119); Ye Banks and  
Braes (N.B.B. 121).

1 Surrounded by a host of foes,  
Stormed by a host of foes within,  
Nor swift to flee, nor strong to oppose,  
Single, against hell, earth, and sin;  
Single, yet undismayed I am;  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

What though a thousand hosts engage,  
A thousand worlds my soul to shake,  
I have a shield shall quell their rage,  
And drive the alien armies back;  
Portrayed it bears a bleeding Lamb,  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

Salvation in His name there is—  
Salvation from sin, death, and hell—  
Salvation into glorious bliss;  
How great salvation who can tell?  
But all He hath for mine I claim;  
I dare believe in Jesus' name.

### MY GLORY.

Tune.—Near the Cross (B.J. 5).

2 Jesus, keep me near the cross:  
There a precious fountain,  
Free to all—a healing stream—  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross,  
Be my glory ever,  
Till my raptured soul shall find  
Rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trampling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There a Bright and Morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day  
With its shadows o'er me.

### WE'RE AN ARMY.

Tune.—Happy Song (N.B.B. 235).

3 We're an Army fighting for a glorious King;  
We will make the world with loud hallelujahs  
ring;  
With victorious voices we will ever sing,  
There's salvation for the world.

### Chorus.

For the world, for the world,  
Jesus died, Jesus died!  
For the world, for the world,  
There is room in Jesus' side.  
All the world to save,  
To battle we will go;  
We will never fear  
Our blood-and-fire to show!  
With a trumpet voice  
We'll let the millions know  
There's salvation for all the world.

We're an Army brave, arrayed in armor bright;  
We will turn the world from darkness into light;  
As we march along we'll shout with all our might,  
There's salvation for the world.

We're an Army saved, by blood-and-fire made  
strong,  
And with righteousness we mean to conquer wrong;  
This shall be our universal battle song,  
There's salvation for the world.

### THE BATTLE CRY.

Tune.—Sound the Battle Cry (N.B.B. 73).

4 Sound the battle cry! See, the foe is nigh;  
Raise the standard for the Lord;  
Gird your armor on; stand firm every one;  
Rest your cause upon His holy word!

### Chorus.

Rouse, then, soldiers! Rally round the banner;  
Ready, steady, pass the word along;  
Onward, forward, shout a loud hosanna!  
Christ is Captain of the mighty throng.

Strong to meet the foe, marching on we go,  
While our cause we know must prevail;  
Shield and banner bright gleaming in the light;  
Battling for the right, we ne'er can fail.

O Thou God of all, hear us when we call,  
Help us one and all by Thy grace!  
When the battle's done, and the victory won,  
May we wear the crown before Thy face.

### ON THE CROSS.

Tunes.—Christ for Me (N.B.B. 124); What's the  
News? (N.B.B. 126).

5 The Saviour laid His crown aside—  
For the cross;  
And there for all the world He died  
On the cross.  
His cheeks were smote, His flesh was torn  
His sacred temples felt the thorn,  
While heaven and earth in darkness mourn  
Round the cross.

Our sins were all upon Him laid  
On the cross.  
For all He hath salvation made  
On the cross.

His pierced feet, His hands and side  
Pour forth redemption's healing tide,  
Life's cleansing fount was opened wide  
On the cross.

Oh, haste, my soul, and see Him die  
On the cross.

Hark! hear that last expiring cry  
On the cross.

He says: "I suffer, this for thee;  
Approach in faith the blood-stained tree,  
And thou shalt My salvation see"—  
On the cross.

### OH, TURN YE!

Tunes.—My Jesus, I Love Thee (N.B.B. 189); Oh,  
Turn Ye (N.B.B. 199).

6 Oh, turn ye! oh, turn ye! for why will ye die,  
When God in great mercy is drawing so nigh?  
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says "Come!"  
And Angels are waiting to welcome you home.

How vain the delusion that while you delay  
Your heart may grow better by staying away;  
Come wretched, come starving, come just as you be,  
While streams of salvation are flowing for thee.

In riches, in pleasure, what can you obtain  
To soothe your affliction or banish your pain?  
To bear up your spirits when summoned to die,  
Or take you to Christ in the clouds of the sky?

Why will you be starving and feeding on air?  
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;  
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,  
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

### SOLO.

Tune.—Ere the Sun Goes Down (N.B.B. 226).

7 You must get your sins forgiven  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down;  
If you wish to go to heaven  
When the sun, when the sun goes down,  
Oh, now to God be crying!  
For your time is swiftly flying.  
In the grave you'll soon be lying,  
When the sun goes down.

### Chorus.

Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,  
Ere the sun, ere the sun goes down,  
Oh, sinner, come to Jesus,  
Ere the sun goes down.

Every chance will soon be past.  
When the sun, when the sun goes down,  
Even this may be the last,  
When the sun, when the sun goes down,  
If this offer be rejected,  
And salvation still neglected,  
Death will come when least expected,  
When the sun goes down.

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